

SERIES
3

NEW TERROR TALES IN THE CREEPY TRADITION!

EERIE

PDC

MAY
No. 3

A WARREN MAGAZINE 35c

*ILLUSTRATED PLUNGE
INTO MONSTROUS
FRIGHT!*



GLAD YOU **FOUL FIENDIES** CREPT BACK
FOR ANOTHER SHRIEK SESSION HERE AT
THE MOLDY MAUSOLEUM...**UNCLE CREEPY'S**
WRITHING IN RAGE AT THE RECEPTION RIOT
GIVEN MY HYSTERICAL COLLECTOR'S EDITION
OF TOMB TOMES! SOME OF THE COMMENTS
IN OUR **NEW LETTERS PAGE** SHOW YOU WHY...

...BUT FOR NOW,
STEEL YOUR NERVES
FOR THIS LATEST
ISSUE OF...

EERIE!



EERIE

NO.3

PUBLISHER: James Warren **ASSISTANT TO PUBLISHER:** Richard Conway
COVER: Frank Frazetta **EDITOR:** Archie Goodwin **LETTERING:** Ben Oda
STAFF ARTISTS: Eugene Colan, Reed Crandall, Steve Ditko, Frank Frazetta, Rocco Mastrosiero, Gray Morrow, Joe Orlando, John Severin, Jay Taycee, Angelo Torres, Alex Toth, Al Williamson

CONTENTS



SOUL OF HORROR

Hideous evil descends upon a New England village 5



THE LIGHTHOUSE

Along the foggy Maine coast, a spectre figure seeks revenge 21



ROOM WITH A VIEW

Reservations are available, but you may have fear as a roommate 13



MONSTERWORK

Meet a mad scientist, his hunchback assistant, and their latest creation 27



UNDER THE SKIN

Beneath an actor's grease paint lies horror 33

EERIE'S MONSTER GALLERY

Another pulsating pin-up for crawly connoisseurs 40



THE MONUMENT

Architect Evan Slater constructs a blueprint for death 41



FULL FATHOM FRIGHT

Plunge below the waves to find what lurks in the depth below 47

DEAR COUSIN EERIE



... Now I'm not the type to write in and complain about petty mistakes, but I think you made a pretty big boo boo. Correct me if I'm wrong, but isn't the March 1966 issue, the one that came out December 28, 1965, supposed to be issue #1, and not #2 as you have on the cover and on the first page?

Gary Henry
Glendora, California

The above letter reflects what almost every piece of mail asks concerning our COLLECTOR'S EDITION of EERIE. You FIENDISH FANS also tied up our switchboard and even dropped by in person to get the answer... So, before turning this Letters Column over to the wart-covered hands of COUSIN EERIE, we'd like to make an explanation concerning the numbering.

As announced in all Warren Publications, EERIE #1 was scheduled to go on sale December 28th, but during the summer of 1965, it became necessary to take legal steps toward the protection and registration of the title EERIE. This involved putting out a digest-size edition designated "#1", using some of our backlog material, which was published nationally and sold throughout the country in various selected cities. This secured our right to the title, but made it necessary to number the collector's edition "#2".

Unfortunately for collectors of our back issues, copies are no longer available. However, there is no reason to be dismayed as ALL the material has since been incorporated into CREEPY and EERIE. So actually, you haven't missed a thing. And speaking of THINGS, crawly COUSIN EERIE is straining at his

shroud, so we'd better give the Letters Column back to him while there's still some room.—Ed.

I've just received my acknowledgement for a six-issue subscription to your magazine. I'm the FIRST person in the neighborhood to subscribe. I'm getting the FIRST copy of your mag. Why not be the FIRST to congratulate you on your work?

Congratulations!

I can say that even before I see your work, because I know it will be terrific. Why not start an "Eerie Fan Club" like your cousin CREEPY did? Well, I'm going back to the old dungeon now, so, good luck and may your mag be allowed to thrive for a long time.

Ralph Forestel
Mt. Royalton, Ohio

This was also the FIRST fiendish fan letter I received, so it's only natural that it should be the FIRST printed on the letters page... but since I'm far from natural, it's printed second!—CE.

Wow! When you guys came out with CREEPY it was the greatest! Then, to really do a re-take, you blasted us with BLAZING COMBAT... Now, to freeze the spine of every connoisseur of "Terrorific literature" (That's right, LITERATURE), you spook us with EERIE.

Usually when I read one of your magazines there are some stories that don't really do anything for me, but now that ole COUSIN EERIE has made our skinny UNCLE CREEPY move over, you have a way to double your terrific artistic and literary punch. EERIE was deep in the tradition of good ole CREEPY and BLAZING COMBAT for excellence.

By the way, the Monster Gallery is a superb idea, glad you thought of it. It can really keep the uninformed informed and even teach us old experts a few things.

Frank Miranda
Marysville, California

After a two month wait, I find myself now clutching my copy of the March issue of EERIE. You know what? I like it better than CREEPY! But I like UNCLE CREEPY better than I like COUSIN EERIE... Now I know you're confused. Actually, working on CREEPY for the past year or so has given you madmen at Warren a little more polish. I personally feel that the first edition of EERIE is much better than the first issue of CREEPY, from every point of view: Cover, Stories, Artwork. The thing I enjoyed most was that there was more descriptive narration, which added im-

mensity to my enjoyment of the stories, as it added mood and drama to the art...

One of my favorites in the current edition is "Eye of the Beholder", illustrated by Jay Taycee. I have never heard of this gentleman, and have my suspicions that it is not his real name... But then again, I'm the same idiot who thinks that Archie Goodwin and Joe Orlando are the same person...

Everyone will tell you that Frazetta's cover was beautiful, but let me add that they would all be so much more endearing if they were completely free from the imprint of title logo, issue number, and other blurbs that must be on the cover. I wish all the covers could be presented in the style of BLAZING COMBAT, with the illustration completely free from such matter, and surrounded by a border...

I do hope the Warren Publishing Empire continues to expand. I realize that taking a chance on a 35c "comic book" could be a very risky and financially disastrous experience. But Warren is currently the only publisher who is presenting terror and adventure yarns left untouched by the censors... I look forward to more Warren Magazines along the lines of CREEPY, BLAZING COMBAT, and EERIE. And you can be sure I will follow these existing titles steadily, and regularly I'll be there to complain about that which I did not like, and to praise you for what I did enjoy...

William M. Warner
Bronx, New York

I have enclosed my version of CREEPY's COUSIN EERIE, partly drawn from the half-picture in CREEPY #7's fan mail section. Please hurry out with EERIE so I can see how close I came to capturing his likeness.

Bob Merz
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania



Good Guess by Merz?



Good Gasp by Davis!

Great is all I have to say for EERIE. Every story was fabulous and the art was done in the CREEPY style. I especially liked "Ahead of the Game" and "One for De-Money". The artwork was most realistic in the latter. Please avoid stories about the Frankenstein monster. I have seen him killed so many times, it's starting to get boring.

Mike Mattei
Skokie, Illinois

I DO avoid stories about the Frankenstein monster... It's just that I use stories about monsters that are SIMILAR to the Frankenstein monster! But even you will like this issue's "Monsterwork" on page 27.—CE.

Your new magazine is just too great for words! Matter of fact, I thought it was so superb that I bought THREE copies (one for myself and two for our monster club, in which UNCLE CREEPY and you have been made honorary members). I am also delighted over the fact that CREEPY will be out one month, and EERIE the next.

I have just one complaint, though, even if it can't be fixed now. I would like to see how many agree or disagree with me. I think it sounds a whole lot better to say "Uncle Eerie" and "Cousin Creepy." Anyway, I hope EERIE will be as big a success as CREEPY and that Frank Frazetta will keep those spine-chilling covers coming. Good Luck!

Bambi Searfoss
Belle Mead, New Jersey

Personally, I don't think there's anything to say about CREEPY that will sound better!—CE.

After reading your second great issue, I have come to the conclusion that CREEPY is inferior to the great new EERIE. One thing though. Please keep EERIE free of science fiction, o.k.? I like EERIE because you didn't run any robot-rocket jazz. There's a lot of difference between s-f and horror, you know...

Brian Shane
Erie, Pennsylvania

Your stories in EERIE are good, but not quite as good as the ones in CREEPY...

Michael A. White
McKinney, Texas

Want to write us? Address your poison pen letters to: EERIE LETTERS, Dept. 3, 301 East 47th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017

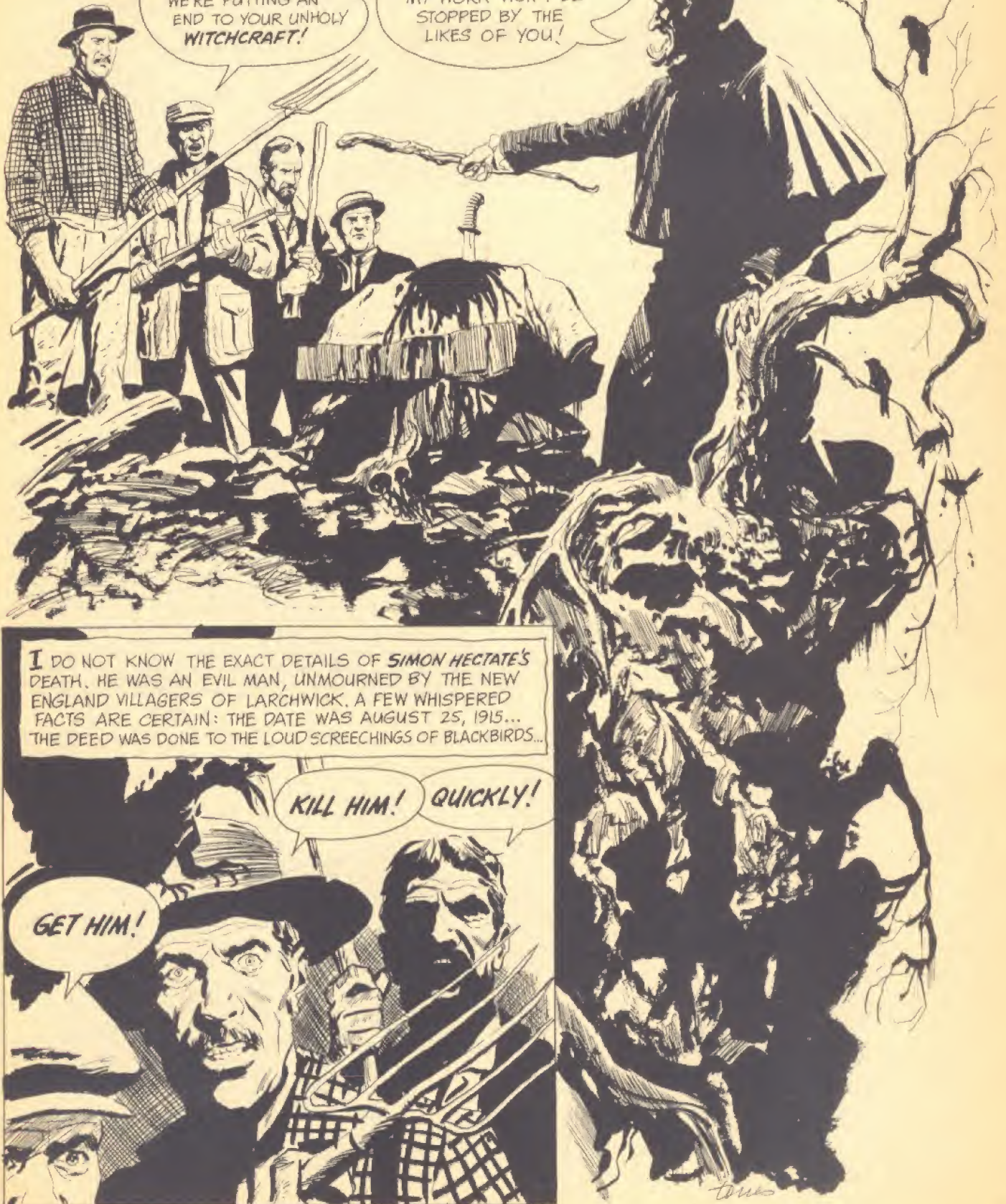


WELCOME TO A WILD BIT OF **WEIRD WIZARDRY** FROM MY **MOLDY MAUSOLEUM** OF MANIACAL MEMORIES! YOU'LL BE MEETING DR. CLIFFORD LOCKE, WHO WEAVES THIS PIECE OF **WITCHCRAFT**... A SPELLBINDER THAT TOUCHES ON THE VERY...

SOUL OF HORROR!

WARLOCK! WIZARD!
DEVIL-WORSHIPPER!
WE'RE PUTTING AN
END TO YOUR UNHOLY
WITCHCRAFT!

STAY BACK, YOU
PUNY, MORTAL BUMPKINS!
MY WORK WON'T BE
STOPPED BY THE
LIKES OF YOU!



I DO NOT KNOW THE EXACT DETAILS OF **SIMON HECTATE'S** DEATH. HE WAS AN EVIL MAN, UNMOURNED BY THE NEW ENGLAND VILLAGERS OF LARCHWICK. A FEW WHISPERED FACTS ARE CERTAIN: THE DATE WAS AUGUST 25, 1915... THE DEED WAS DONE TO THE LOUD SCREECHINGS OF BLACKBIRDS...

GET HIM!

KILL HIM! QUICKLY!

THERE IS A LOCAL SUPERSTITION ABOUT BLACKBIRDS... THEY LIE IN WAIT FOR THE SOULS OF THE DYING, THEIR SCREECHES AND CHATTERING IN TUNE WITH THE LAST BREATHS! IF THEY CATCH THE DEPARTING SOUL, THEIR CRIES SHRIEK THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, IF NOT...

LISTEN! THEM BIRDS HAVE STOPPED!

JUST FLYIN' AWAY... SIMON HECTATE'S SOUL IS STILL FREE!



ALL THIS I LEARNED LATER. AT THAT SAME MOMENT, AS NEW RESIDENT DOCTOR TO THE AREA, DEATH WASN'T ON MY MIND, BUT **LIFE... LEMUEL CATLETT** WAS BEING BORN...

A BOY, MRS. CATLETT! BIG AND HEALTHY!

PLEASE, DR. LOCKE... LET ME LOOK AT HIM...



I PLACED THE BABY IN HER ARMS AND STEPPED BACK ... FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE MOTHER LOOKED INTO THE SHINY BLACK EYES AND RUDDY FACE OF HER SON...

EEEEEEEE-AAAAGGHHH!!



D-DOCTOR... S-SHE'S... DEAD!



THE TRAGEDY SAT ON ME LIKE A ROCK... MY WORDS OF COMFORT TO THE FATHER CAME FROM A CHOKED THROAT...

I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING LIKE IT... YOU MUST TAKE COMFORT IN THE BOY! HE'S ALL RIGHT... DOING WELL...

YES... I STILL HAVE HAVE... THE BOY...



THOUGHT I'D CHECK AND SEE HOW LEMUEL'S DOING...

THE BOY? WHY, HE'S FINE... GROWIN' BIG ... STRONG... FAST! NEVER SEEN ANYTHIN' LIKE IT!

CATLETT'S FARM LEFT LEM WITH ENOUGH TO LIVE ON! THE RURAL SCHOOLS COULD OFFER HIM NOTHING. HE WAS LEFT ALONE, TO HIS AND LARCHWICK'S SATISFACTION. TIME PASSED... THEN THE HORRORS BEGAN...

GOOD LORD! YES... YES... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



T-THE DOGS ALWAYS (SOB) LOVED HIM! T-TONIGHT WHEN HE WENT... TO FEED THEM (SOB)... THEY WENT CRAZY... TORE AT HIM (SOB) I H-HAD TO SHOOT THEM... TOO LATE!

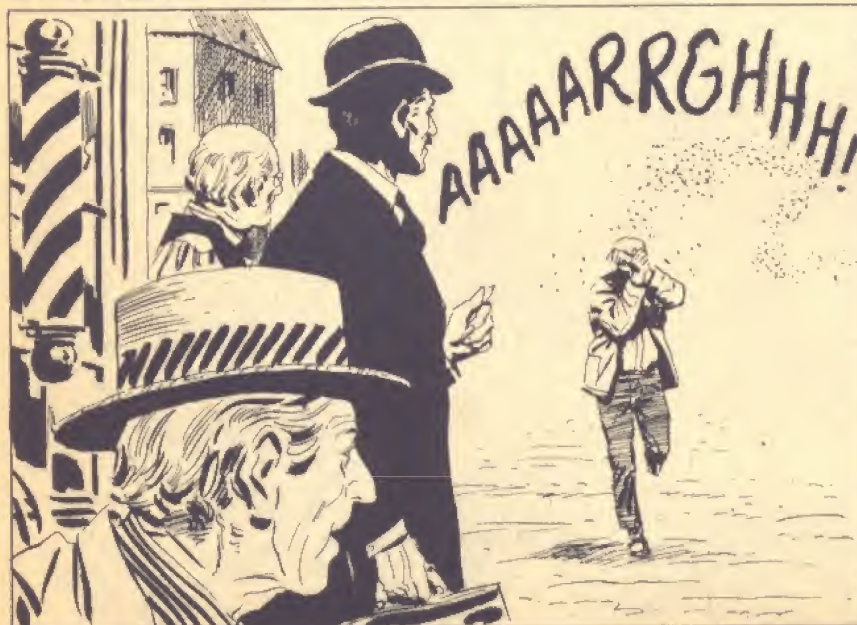
THE IMAGE OF THE SAVAGELY TORN BODY HUNG IN MY MIND ON THE TRIP HOME, UNTIL A GROTESQUELY FAMILIAR FORM APPEARED AHEAD...

LATE TO BE TRAMPING ABOUT THE WOODS, ISN'T IT, LEM?

I LIKE THE WOODS, DOC... THE DARKNESS AND WILD CREATURES... BESIDES... I HAD BUSINESS THERE!

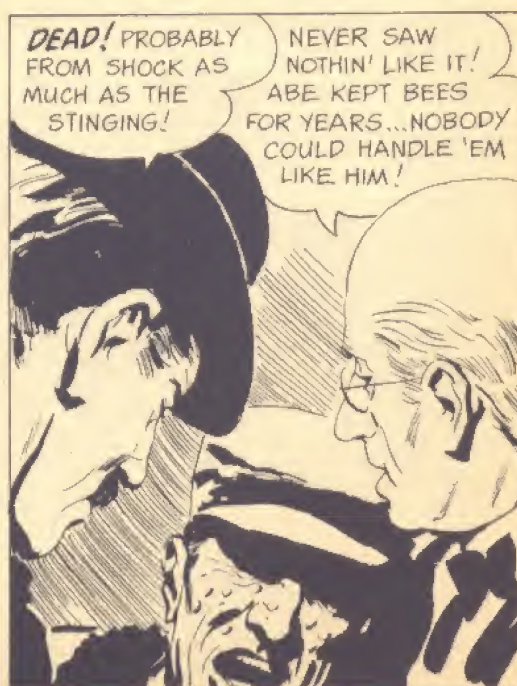


THE NEXT TIME THERE WAS NO NEED TO CALL ME... DEATH CAME SCREAMING RIGHT INTO THE CENTER OF LARCHWICK!



DEAD! PROBABLY FROM SHOCK AS MUCH AS THE STINGING!

NEVER SAW NOTHIN' LIKE IT! ABE KEPT BEES FOR YEARS... NOBODY COULD HANDLE 'EM LIKE HIM!



DON'T LIKE IT! FIRST SAM,
NOW ABE... THEY WAS BOTH
WITH US THAT NIGHT 'GAINST
SIMON HECATE... LAWDY,
I DON'T LIKE IT!



THE HINT OF A PATTERN MADE THE SECOND DEATH
ALL THE MORE CHILLING... AND WHILE MAKING MY
ROUNDS, YET ANOTHER PATTERN SEEMED EVIDENT...

LEM! JUST LIKE WHEN
I WAS COMING HOME
FROM SAM'S...



IT WAS A BUSY TIME. I HAD MY PATIENTS AND MY WIFE
WAS NOW WITH CHILD, YET SOMEHOW I COULD NOT PUT
PUT LEMUEL'S WOODLAND WANDERINGS FROM MY MIND...
SOMETHING DROVE ME TO CHECK THE AREA HE HAD BEEN
FREQUENTING...

A SHACK! THEY'VE SAID
SIMON HECATE LIVED
SOMEWHERE IN HERE...



INSIDE AND OUT, IT WAS A PLACE
OF ROT AND DECAY... FOUL AIR...
LACED WITH COBWEBS... STILL IT
SEEMED TO ME, THE SHACK WAS
BEING **USED!**

THE FIREPLACE!
THOSE BRICKS
LOOK LOOSE!



BEHIND THE BRICKS I FOUND THEM!
HELLISH VOLUMES SANE MEN LONG AGO
HAD HOPED WERE DESTROYED... INCANTA-
TIONS, SPELLS, CHANTS, AND POTIONS...
DARK BOOKS FOR THE PRACTICE OF EVIL...

THOSE ARE MINE!
WHAT RIGHT DO YOU
HAVE TO BE HERE?
WHAT RIGHT?



THE PINCHED ADULT FACE IN THE MISSHAPEN
CHILD'S HEAD WAS RED WITH ANGER... THE
SHINY BLACK EYES GLARED INTO ME... I
WAS GRIPPED BY A GNAWING FEAR AND
FLED WITHOUT SAYING A WORD...

STAY AWAY FROM HERE!
THIS IS **MY** PLACE!
BEST YOU LEAVE
ME ALONE!



AGAIN, TIME NUMBED ME... THERE WERE MANY CALLS AND MY WIFE'S CONDITION TO BE CONCERNED WITH. UNEVENTFUL MONTHS PASSED AND I LAUGHED ABOUT MY FEAR ... **THEN...**

THEY WAS WORKIN'... SIDE BY SIDE... SEEMED TO GO **INSANE!** STARTED HACKIN' AWAY AT EACH OTHER.

THESE ARE THE LAST **TWO!** ALL THE MEN RUMORED TO HAVE KILLED **SIMON HECATE** ARE ... **DEAD!**



I KNEW WHAT I MUST DO! IT WAS LATE, BUT THE MOON WAS HIGH AND FULL ... I HAD NO TROUBLE FINDING MY WAY TO THE SHACK ...

HE'S IN THERE...



LEM? NO... **CALL ME SIMON!**

STOP! HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH, LEM?



NG' GUTH... WNTHURR DJON'T HUN' BLUGH!



Y-YOU... **SIMON HECATE?**

DID YOU THINK THOSE FOOLS KILLED ME? I HAVE THE POWER TO TRANSFER MY SOUL INTO ANY FRESH-BORN INFANT...



...I HAVE THE POWER TO STEAL LIFE FROM ANOTHER BODY SO MY OWN INFANT SHELL WILL GROW AND MATURE QUICKLY! AND, DOCTOR LOCKE, I HAVE THE POWER TO STRIKE YOU DEAD AS YOU STAND!

R'NERTH...
ABSLTH...
GONDAR---



THE HIDEOUS LITTLE MOUTH GRINNED AS IT SPEWED FORTH THE DEADLY SPELL FROM THE FORBIDDEN BOOKS... I STRUCK WITH THE ONLY THING AT MY COMMAND!

I BROUGHT YOU
INTO THIS WORLD
AND...



...I'LL TAKE
YOU OUT!



THE THING I GRAPPLED WITH WAS LESS THAN TEN YEARS OLD, YET HAD THE STRENGTH AND POWER OF A MAN MORE THAN MY EQUAL... LEM NEEDED NO SPELL... HE WAS KILLING ME WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

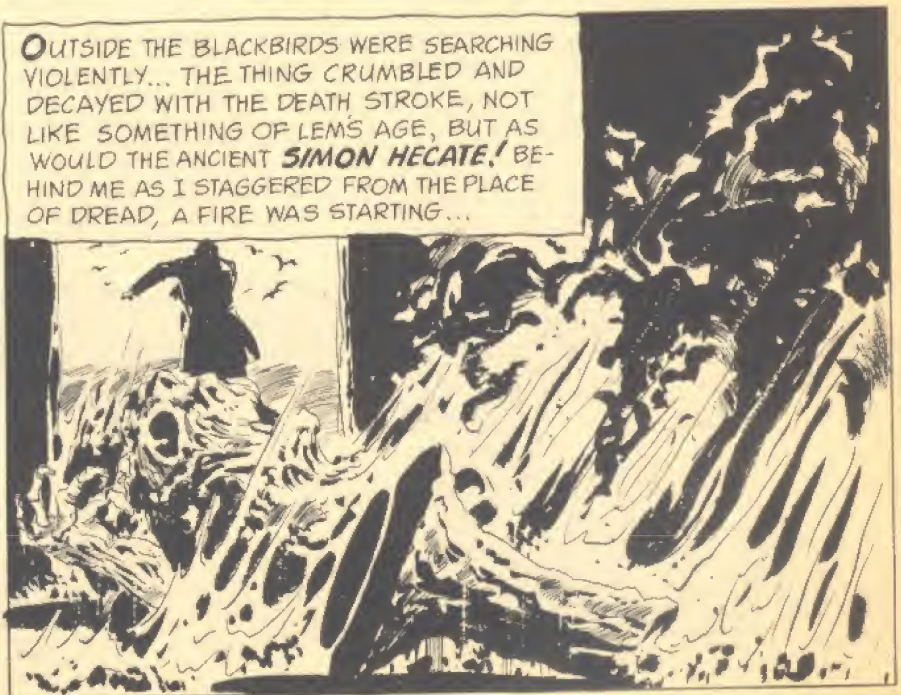
NO CHANCE...
UNLESS...



CHUK!
AIEEEEEEE!



OUTSIDE THE BLACKBIRDS WERE SEARCHING VIOLENTLY... THE THING CRUMBLED AND DECAYED WITH THE DEATH STROKE, NOT LIKE SOMETHING OF LEM'S AGE, BUT AS WOULD THE ANCIENT **SIMON HECATE**, BEHIND ME AS I STAGGERED FROM THE PLACE OF DREAD, A FIRE WAS STARTING...





THERE WAS NO SENSE OF VICTORY OR TRIUMPH AS I RAN FROM THE SHACK... ONLY HORROR AND REVULSION! ABOVE ME I COULD HEAR THE BEATING BLACKBIRDS' WINGS AS THEY SILENTLY FLEW AWAY...

IT DOESN'T MATTER! THERE ARE NO NEW-BORN CHILDREN... HIS SOUL IS DOOMED!



SOMEHOW I MADE IT BACK TO LARCH-WICK... TO MY OWN HOME...

DOC! WE'VE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR YOU... YOUR WIFE... THE BABY CAME PREMATURELY!

WE HAD TO GET DOC JONAS FROM GREENFALLS...



HALF-DAZED, I WAS PUSHED INSIDE... FEELING LIKE A MAN IN A DREAM...

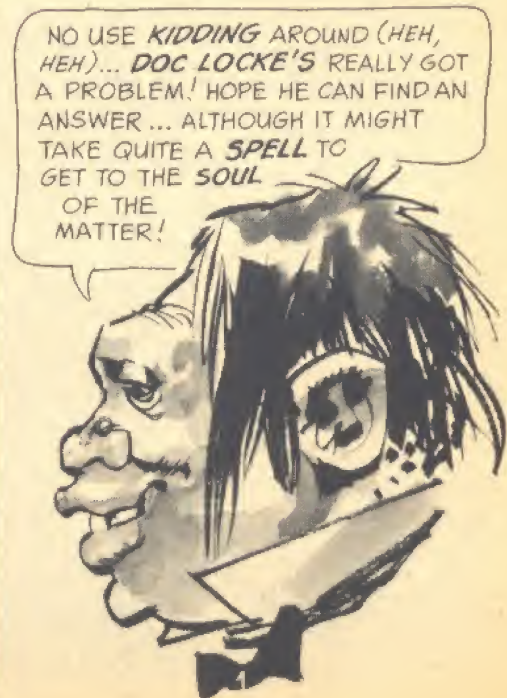
I WANT YOU TO KNOW, LOCKE... I DID EVERYTHING I COULD! THINGS SEEMED TO GO WELL... THEN, WHEN IT WAS OVER, SHE... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T THINK OF THAT! TRY TO THINK ABOUT...



... YOUR SON! FINE AND HEALTHY!



I STARED AT THE WRINKLED RED FACE BEFORE ME... HAD MY WIFE SEEN THE SAME HORRORS IN THOSE SPARKLING BLACK EYES AS MRS. CATLETT IN LEM'S? I COULDN'T BE SURE... HE LOOKED BRIGHT AND FINE... YET SOMEWHERE I COULD STILL HEAR A VOICE SAYING: **CALL ME SIMON!**



NO USE KIDDING AROUND (HEH, HEH)... **DOC LOCKE'S** REALLY GOT A PROBLEM! HOPE HE CAN FIND AN ANSWER... ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT TAKE QUITE A **SPELL** TO GET TO THE **SOUL** OF THE MATTER!



TO KICK OFF THIS *GHOSTLY-GASSER* FROM MY *GORY GAZETTE*, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO *ROGER CULP*, A LITERARY AGENT, WHO IN HIS OWN WORDS WILL TELL YOU OF THE *EERIE EVENTS* AND *HORRIBLE HAPPENINGS* TAKING PLACE IN AND AROUND...

THE

LIGHTHOUSE!

"THE ROCKBOUND COAST OF MAINE IS A LONG WAY FROM MANHATTAN'S COCKTAIL PARTIES AND LITERARY TEAS, BUT WHEN MY TOP WRITER WAS LATE TO THE PUBLISHER WITH A BOOK FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, I DECIDED TO MAKE THE TRIP... *IF ONLY I HAD KNOWN!*"

BLASTED
PEA-SOUP! DRIVING'S
IMPOSSIBLE! MAYBE
I CAN FIND THE
LIGHTHOUSE ON
FOOT...CAN'T
BE FAR...



"WHY ERIC STANDISH WOULD GIVE UP A PENTHOUSE TO WRITE IN AN ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE WAS BEYOND ME, ALTHOUGH EACH STEP I TOOK THROUGH THAT FOG ENSHROUDED NIGHT BROUGHT ME CLOSER TO AN ANSWER..."

LISTEN TO THAT SURF
POUND...ERIC'S PLACE
MUST BE NEAR BY...
I CAN--

HELLO!
WHO'S
THERE?

MATTHEW
FRYE! IS IT YOU,
MATTHEW FRYE?

AL
WILLIAMSON
66

"SHE SEEMED TO WANDER OUT OF NOWHERE...UNTOUCHED AND UNAFFECTED BY THE NIGHT'S CHILL AND THE DAMPNESS OF THE ENVELOPING MISTS..."

Y-YOU'RE NOT MATTHEW FRYE...

NO...BUT I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TOO! ERIC STANDISH... SUPPOSED TO LIVE IN THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE...I CAN'T FIND IT IN THIS FOG!

Y-YES...THE LIGHTHOUSE! COME...THIS WAY...

"THE GIRL MOVED WITH SURENESS THROUGH THE LAYERS OF FOG... AHEAD, THE BOOMING SOUND OF THE ATLANTIC BREAKING ON THE COASTAL ROCKS GREW LOUDER AND NEARER..."

"THE OCEAN'S ROAR BECAME LIKE NEAR-BY THUNDER...THEN WITHOUT WARNING, THE LANTERN LIGHT WAS GONE!"

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?

THIS WAY... SHE WAS MOVING THIS WAY...

YAAA AAAH!!

"MY HANDS BECAME CLAWS SCRAPING AND CLINGING TO THE WET EARTH AND ROCKS OF THE CLIFF'S EDGE, WHILE MY LEGS THRASHED IN EMPTY AIR, 100 FEET ABOVE THE POUNDING SURF!"



HELP ME!
FOR GOD'S SAKE!
SOMEONE
HELP!

"FOR ETERNAL MOMENTS I DANGLED LIKE DEADWEIGHT, WATCHING IN HORROR AS MY FINGERS GREW STIFF AND NUMB AND SLOWLY BEGAN TO SLIP..."



ERIC!

THANK
HEAVEN I HEARD
YOU SHOUTING!

"GROUND WAS BENEATH MY FEET AND I LOOKED GRATEFULLY INTO A FAMILIAR FACE... A FACE SOMEHOW GROWN QUICKLY OLD AND TIRED..."



I COULDN'T HAVE LASTED ANOTHER SECOND... BUT THAT POOR GIRL! SHE MUST HAVE WALKED RIGHT OFF!

GIRL?
WHAT GIRL?
TELL ME!

"ERIC LISTENED WITH GRIM RESIGNATION AS I TOLD HIM WHAT HAPPENED... LIKE A MAN HEARING FROM HIS DOCTOR THAT HE HAS A FATAL DISEASE!"



MY FAMILY HAD THEIR ROOTS IN THIS AREA... ALL MY LIFE, I'VE FELT SOMEDAY I *HAD* TO COME HERE...

IT'S DESOLATE, BUT COLORFUL... A LITTLE RESEARCH MIGHT UNCOVER MATERIAL FOR YOUR NOVEL HERE...



OH, I'VE DONE RESEARCH, ROGER... PERHAPS TOO MUCH! THAT'S WHAT LED ME... *HERE!*

"ERIC HAD DONE THE BEST HE COULD TO MAKE HIS QUARTERS SNUG AND COMFORTABLE... BUT NO AMOUNT OF HOMEY TOUCHES COULD CUT THE PERVAIDING GLOOM THAT HUNG ABOUT THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE."



THESE ARE MY NOTES, ROGER. THINGS I'VE DISCOVERED SINCE MOVING HERE! THINGS WHICH MAY FIT IN WITH YOUR STORY...

"**E**IGHTY YEARS AGO THE SCHOONER **WINDFALL** WAS DASHED TO PIECES ON THE SHOALS OFF THIS POINT... TREACHEROUS SHOALS FOR WHICH THIS TOWER'S BEACON WAS TO GIVE WARNING!"



"**B**UT THERE WAS NO WARNING LIGHT FOR THE **WINDFALL**... THE KEEPER OF THE LIGHTHOUSE HAD FALLEN ASLEEP IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR, UNMINDFUL OF THE STORM OR HIS DUTIES..."



"**O**NE SURVIVOR ESCAPED THE HOLOCAUST, PAINFULLY INCHED HER WAY UP TO THE DARKENED TOWER FOR HELP... WHERE INSIDE, ROUSED BY THE NOISE OF THE WRECK, THE KEEPER STAGGERED ABOUT IN BLIND PANIC..."

"**C**ONFRONTED BY THE ONLY WITNESS TO HIS NEGLIGENCE, THE KEEPER OF THE LIGHT COMPOUNDED HIS DEED WITH AN ACT MORE HORRIBLE FOR ITS DELIBERATENESS!"



THAT LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER WAS MY **GRANDFATHER**... **MATTHEW FRYE!**

B-BUT... THE GIRL I SAW **TONIGHT**... SHE WAS LOOKING FOR... YOUR **GRANDFATHER?!**

"DRIVING RAIN BEGAN A TATTOO ON THE WINDOWS... A STORM WAS MOVING IN FROM THE SEA..."

ERIC STANDISH IS A FINE NAME... I'VE MADE QUITE A CAREER WRITING UNDER IT, BUT YOU NEVER ESCAPE THE NAME YOU'RE BORN WITH... YOU SEE, ROGER, I TOO AM **MATTHEW FRYE!**



CLANG!

THAT NOISE!

T-THE WIND...



"EVEN AS I SAID IT, I KNEW THE WIND HADN'T MADE THE NOISE, JUST AS WE BOTH KNEW, WHILE RUSHING TO THE STAIRS, WHAT WE'D SEE BELOW..."

MATTHEW FRYE! IS IT YOU, **MATTHEW FRYE?!**



I'VE COME FOR YOU, **MATTHEW FRYE!**

OH, GOD!



"WAS IT FEAR THAT HELD ME IN PARALYZED HORROR OR *SOMETHING MORE?* ERIC STARED TRANSFIXED, YET HIS FEET MOVED, CARRYING HIM BACKWARD... ACROSS THE ROOM, OUT INTO THE WIND AND RAIN, ONTO THE OLD TOWER'S BALCONY.

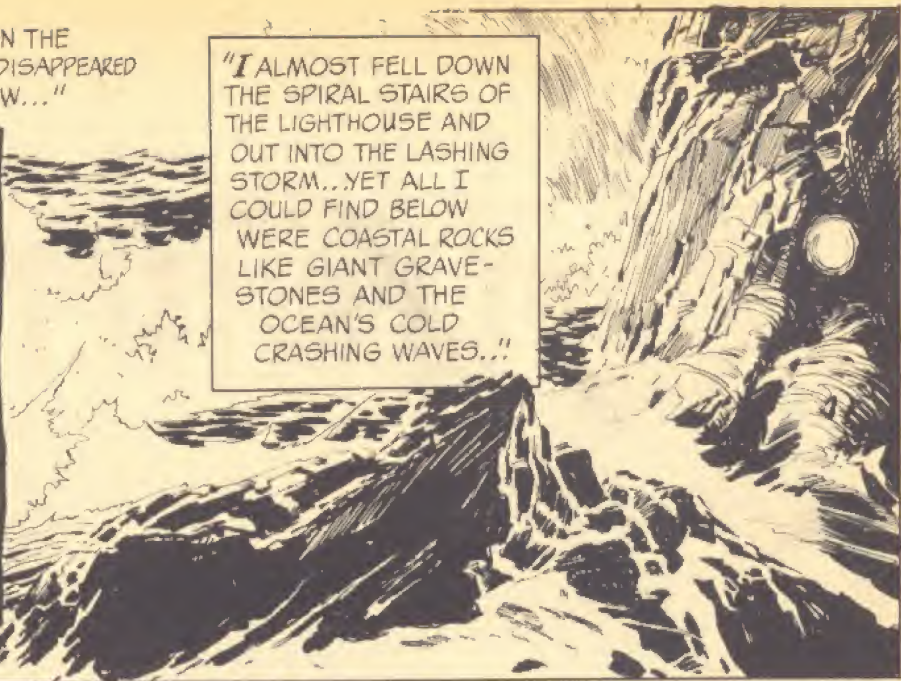
NOW, **MATTHEW FRYE... NOW!**



"ERIC'S FEARFUL SCREAM DROWNED IN THE RAGING WIND, AND THE TWO FIGURES DISAPPEARED INSTANTLY IN THE BOILING SURF BELOW..."



"I ALMOST FELL DOWN THE SPIRAL STAIRS OF THE LIGHTHOUSE AND OUT INTO THE LASHING STORM...YET ALL I COULD FIND BELOW WERE COASTAL ROCKS LIKE GIANT GRAVESTONES AND THE OCEAN'S COLD CRASHING WAVES..."



"MUMB WITH EXHAUSTION AND COLD, I SOMEHOW MADE MY WAY BACK TO THE LIGHTHOUSE...MY LAST MEMORY OF THAT NIGHT IS CLAWING OPEN THE HEAVY IRON DOOR..."



"THE NEXT MORNING I WAS AWAKENED BY THE SCREECHING OF GULLS AND CRIES OF LOCAL FISHERMEN..."



"THE SEA HAD DISGORGED ITS VICTIMS OF THE NIGHT BEFORE AND THE SIGHT IS ETCHED FOREVER IN MY MIND...THE HORROR ON ERIC'S DEAD FACE WAS NOT OF DYING, BUT OF THE THING THAT CLUNG TO HIM...THE CORPSE OF A ONCE-BEAUTIFUL GIRL...
DEAD NOW FOR EIGHTY YEARS!"



THERE'S ONE WRITER WHO REALLY GOT **INVOLVED** IN HIS WORK...PERSONALLY, I THINK HE WAS **ALL WET**, OR AT LEAST **WASHED UP!** NOW, GRAB A **WEIRD WAVE** AND SEE WHERE MY **TERROR TIDE** CARRIES YOU NEXT!



GET THE MOST TALKED ABOUT COLLECTOR'S ITEM IN THE COMICS FIELD!



**DON'T MISS
A SINGLE ISSUE!
SEND IN THE
COUPONS BELOW
FOR BACK ISSUES
AND SUBSCRIPTIONS
TO THIS ACTION-
PACKED THRILLER!**

BLAZING COMBAT MAGAZINE!

GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

BLAZING COMBAT
Back Issue Dept. B-3
1426 E. Washington Lane,
Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

☐ I enclose 50c for the FIRST
COLLECTOR'S EDITION of
BLAZING COMBAT!

☐ I enclose 50c for the
SECOND great issue of
BLAZING COMBAT!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATEZIP CODE

GET 1-YEAR SUB. WITH THIS COUPON!

BLAZING COMBAT
Subscription Dept. B-3
1426 E. Washington Lane,
Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

I enclose two dollars for the next SIX ACTION-PACKED issues
of the new war-adventure magazine, BLAZING COMBAT!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATEZIP CODE

COMPLETE YOUR CREEPY COLLECTION NOW! SEND THE COUPON BELOW FOR EACH BRAIN-BREAKING BACK ISSUE YOU'VE MISSED OF **UNCLE CREEPY'S** PULSESEATING PACKAGE OF TERROR TALES! BUT HURRY... THEY'RE GOING LIKE BLOOD AT A VAMPIRE CONVENTION!



Collector's Edition #1



Second Great Issue #2



Thrilling #3 Issue



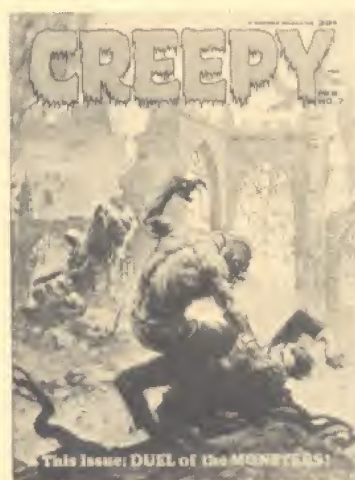
Fantastic #4 Issue



Chilling #5 Issue

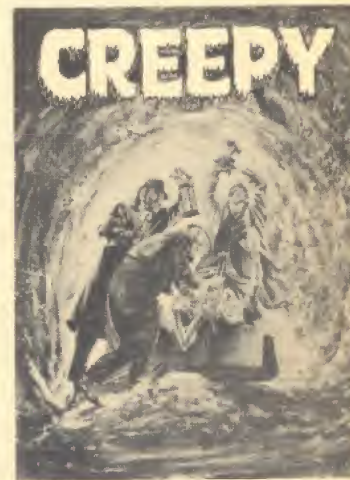
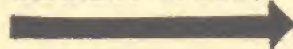


Shocking #6 Issue



Screaming #7 Issue

**KEEP YOUR SPINE
TINGLING WITH
A YEAR'S
SUBSCRIPTION!**
CLIP THE OTHER
COUPON FOR 6
**HORRORIFIC ISSUES
OF GHOULISH
GOINGS-ON** LIKE
YOU'LL FIND IN OUR
CURRENT ISSUE!



Current #8 Issue

GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE, BACK ISSUE DEPT. E-3
1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose 50c each for the following Back Issues,

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Collector's Edition #1 | <input type="checkbox"/> Fiendish #5 Issue |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Second Great Issue #2 | <input type="checkbox"/> Shocking #6 Issue |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Thrilling #3 Issue | <input type="checkbox"/> Screaming #7 Issue |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fantastic #4 Issue | <input type="checkbox"/> Current #8 Issue |

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE

GET 1-YEAR SUB. WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE Subscription Dept E-3
1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose two slimy green old dollars for the next 6 GIGANTIC hot-off-the-presses issues of the New CREEPY MAGAZINE. That screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOY when the Postman delivers my latest issue!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIPCODE



YOU **RABID READERS** LOOK A LITTLE PALE AFTER THAT LAST **PULSE-POUNDER**... BETTER REST UP! LET **COUSIN EERIE** ARRANGE SOME **LOATHESOME LODGINGS** FOR THE NIGHT... RIGHT UP THE DARK, CREAKING STAIRS YOU'LL FIND A...

ROOM WITH A VIEW!

IT WAS LIKE A HUNDRED AND ONE OTHER SMALL-TOWN HOTELS DEXTER HAD STAYED IN... BAD LIGHTING, SEEDY FURNISHINGS... ORDINARY AND DULL...

I NEED A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT...



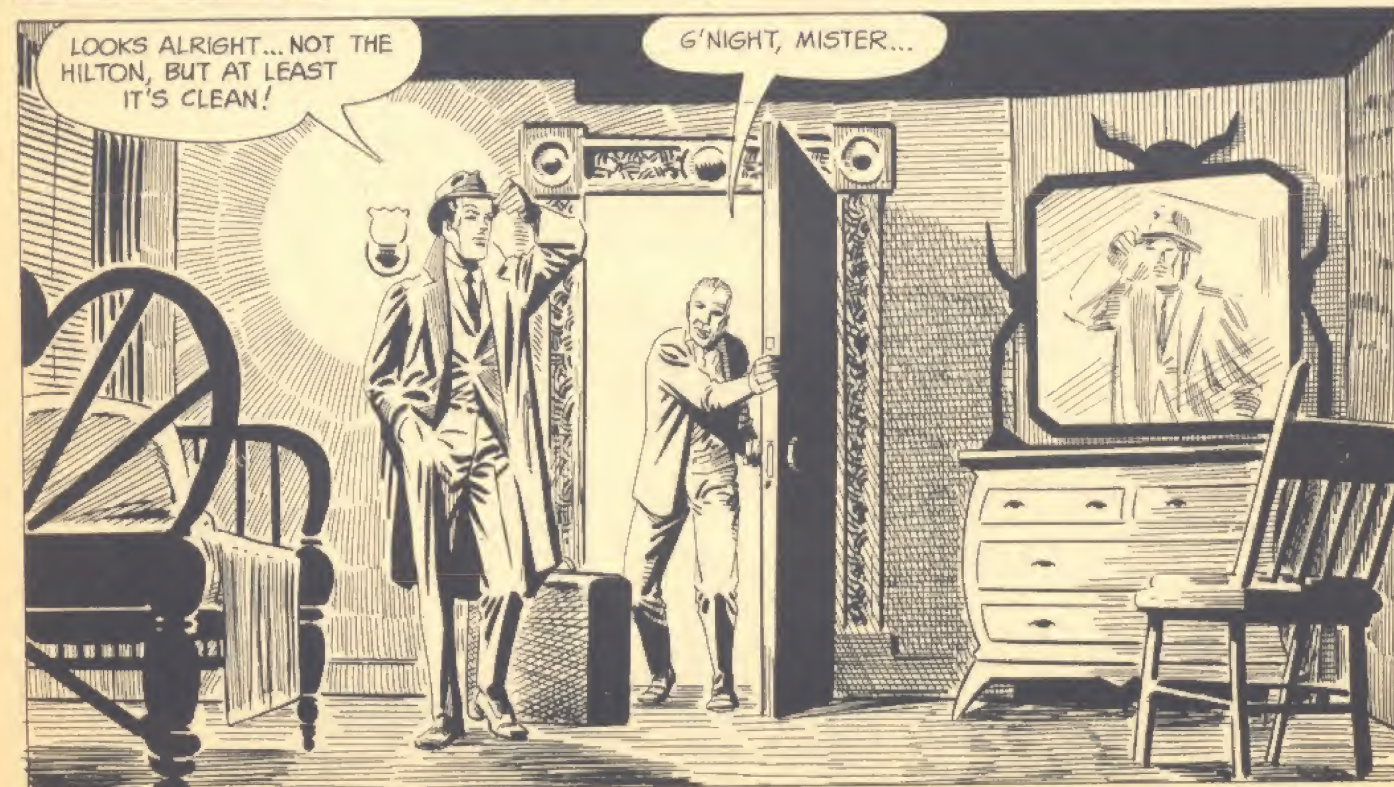
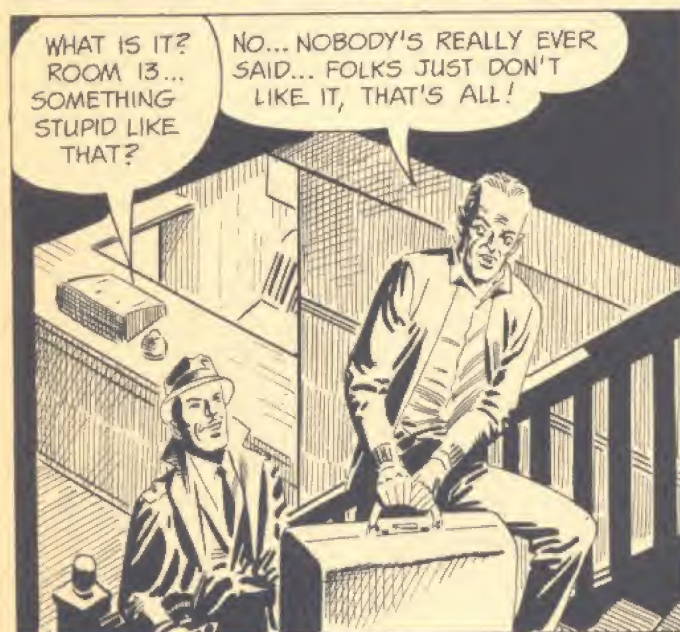
SORRY, MISTER! WE'RE FULL UP!



DON'T GIVE ME THAT! LOOK AT YOUR BOARD... THERE'S ONE ROOM LEFT!



N-NO... WE **NEVER** RENT THAT ONE! I'VE BEEN GIVEN ORDERS...





YET EACH TIME DEXTER CLOSED HIS EYES, HE COULD STILL SEE THE EVIL FACE AND CHILLING STARE OF THE MIRROR REFLECTION...



IT LOOKED SO REAL... BUT THERE WAS NOTHING BEHIND ME... **BLAST IT!** CAN'T SLEEP FOR THINKING ABOUT IT... AWW, WHAT'S THE USE...



... I'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!



N-NOT HERE... N-NOTHING! JUST LIKE BEFORE!



NOT ANOTHER MINUTE
... I'M NOT STAYING HERE!



FRONT DESK. ANYTHING WRONG, MR. DEXTER?

GOTTA GET HOLD OF MYSELF... I'LL SOUND LIKE A FOOL... CLERK'S CRAZY HINTS MADE MY IMAGINATION RUN WILD... THAT'S ALL... HAS TO BE...



N-NO... JUST WANTED TO LEAVE A CALL FOR ME AT EIGHT...

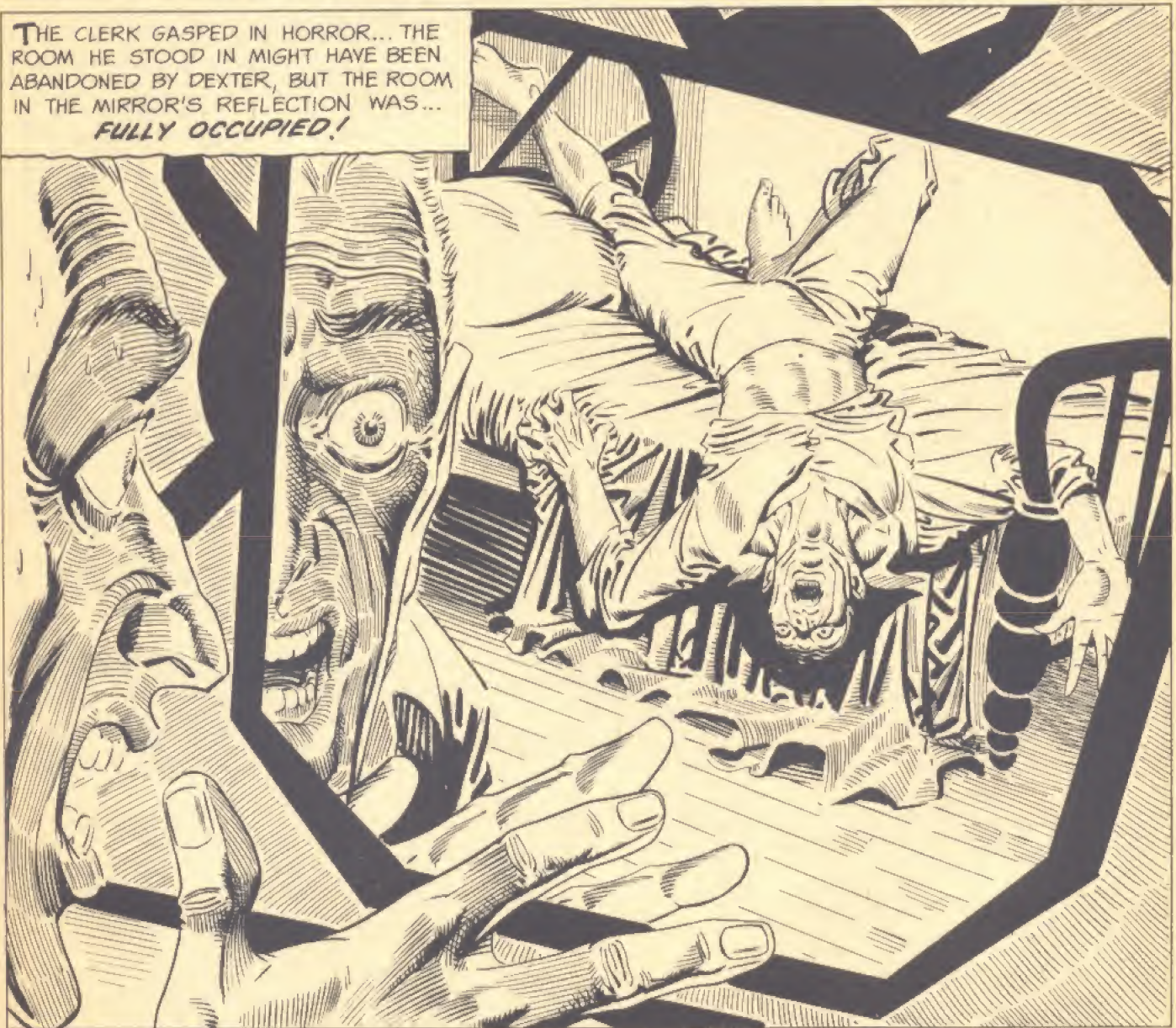
THE NIGHT CREPT ON BUT NO SLEEP CAME TO DEXTER... ONLY AGONIZING, TORTURED THOUGHTS...

MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LEFT... **HAS** TO BE MY IMAGINATION... MIND PLAYING TRICKS... THOSE **7-THINGS**... SO REAL! TRY TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE... WHAT IF THEY'RE IN THERE NOW... WATCHING... CAN'T BE... SILLY... WON'T...






THE CLERK GASPED IN HORROR... THE ROOM HE STOOD IN MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABANDONED BY DEXTER, BUT THE ROOM IN THE MIRROR'S REFLECTION WAS... **FULLY OCCUPIED!**




DEXTER PICKED A HARD WAY TO SKIP OUT ON THE HOTEL BILL, BUT AT LEAST HE FINALLY GOT TO SLEEP ... **PERMANENTLY!** YOU MAY HAVE TROUBLE SLEEPING TOO, WHEN YOU READ MY NEXT LITTLE **SCREAM STORY!**





IT'S MAD SCIENTIST TIME, *MERRY MANIACS!* LET'S STEP BACK NOW (DON'T TRIP OVER THE *CADAVERS*) TO ONE OF EUROPE'S DARK CORNERS OF THE LAST CENTURY OR SO... YOU'RE GOING TO BE MEETING DR. VON REICH WHO'S PUTTING TOGETHER HIS MOST AMBITIOUS PROJECT WHICH, AS YOU'LL SEE, IS NOT SO MUCH A MASTERWORK AS A...

MONSTERWORK!



FINALLY IT COMES TO THIS! SO *MANY* THINGS I'VE DONE FOR DR. VON REICH... *NOW THIS!*

FROM THE EAST, A STORM WAS BLOWING UP... OTTO WENT ABOUT HIS WORK WITH RELUCTANT EFFICIENCY... THE GALLOWS GROANED AS THE MOUNTING AUTUMN WIND CAUSED THE CORPSE TO SWING TO AND FRO...

ALL THE TRIPS TO THE GRAVEYARD... GHOULISH DIGGING BY SHUTTERED LANTERN... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHERE IT WOULD LEAD!



THUD!

MASTROSERIO

IN THE DISTANCE AN OWL BEGAN HOOTING AT THE APPROACHING STORM ... MUTTERING SADLY TO HIMSELF, OTTO PLACED THE CORPSE INTO THE CART AND THREW HIS HUMPED BACK INTO THE WORK BEFORE HIM...

NOW, IT'S TOO LATE!
THE DAMAGE IS DONE ...
I'M IN TOO DEEPLY
NOT TO SEE THINGS
THROUGH TO THE
END!

THE SOUND OF THUNDER BECAME COMPETITION FOR THE CREAKING OF THE CART AS IT BUMPED OVER THE COBBLESTONES OF THE SLEEPING VILLAGE ... IT WAS STARTING TO RAIN...

THE DOCTOR HAS PAID ME WELL
... MONEY TO SEND MY BROTHER
TO THE UNIVERSITY...

AND HE'S A *GREAT* SURGEON ...
HOW MANY TIMES HAS HE
PROMISED TO RID ME OF
THIS HUMP...

DRENCHED WITH RAIN, OTTO PAUSED, SUPPRESSING A SHIVER, AS HE LOOKED AHEAD TO HIS DESTINATION...

YET WHAT
EVIL IT HAS
ALL LED TO!

HURRY, YOU FOOL!
WE'RE LATE! THE
STORM'S ALMOST
ON US!

I'M SORRY, DOCTOR... MY
HEART'S NO LONGER IN
THIS WORK!

SO! WITH SUCCESS ALMOST IN SIGHT,
YOU'RE BOTHERED BY CONSCIENCE!
TYPICAL OF LOW
MENTALITIES...

I NEVER
REALIZED
WHERE IT
WOULD
LEAD!

LEAD?! IT LEADS TO
ACCLAIM FROM THE
VERY MEDICAL BIG-WIGS
WHO OUTLAWED ME
INTO WORKING WITH
DOLTS LIKE YOU!

EVERYTHING'S
READY! GET
THAT CORPSE
SET FOR
SURGERY!



YOU DON'T REALIZE THE TROUBLE
THIS HAS CAUSED! THE MISSING
BODIES PUT THE VILLAGE IN
AN UPROAR...

FORGET THE
VILLAGERS! YOU'VE
BEEN WELL PAID FOR
YOUR RISKS! THAT'S
ENOUGH!

YOU
PROMISED
MORE... MY
HUMP... THE
OPERATION...

SO THAT'S WHAT UPSET YOU?
DON'T WORRY... YOU'LL BE
TAKEN CARE OF! BUT FIRST
THINGS FIRST
...WE'RE
BEHIND
SCHEDULE!



VON REICH OPERATED THE SURGICAL TOOLS WITH AGILE FRENZY AND SOON...

THERE! NOW FOR THE TRANSFER... GENTLY, GENTLY...



WITH UNFAILING DEFTNESS, VON REICH BENT OVER THE GREAT HULK OF HIS CREATION AND SECURED THE BRAIN IN ITS NEW HOME...

...MAKE SURE WIRING IS BACK IN PLACE... AND WE'RE... **DONE!** ONLY ONE MORE THING TO TAKE CARE OF...



I PROMISED TO FIX IT SO YOUR HUMP NEVER BOTHERS YOU AGAIN, OTTO... NOW THAT THE PROJECT IS ALMOST COMPLETE, I INTEND TO KEEP MY WORD... **COME HERE!**



OUTSIDE THE STORM WAS AT ITS ZENITH... THUNDER PEALD LOUDER THAN EVER BEFORE AND LIGHTNING SHOT IN JAGGED STREAKS TOWARD THE OBSERVATORY TOWER!



PATIENCE! THE STORM IS ON US!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY CHAIN ME TO THE WALL LIKE THIS? HOW CAN THIS--

THE VAST ELECTRICAL POWER OF THE HEAVENS RACED INTO EVERY APPARATUS AND THE ENTIRE LABORATORY THROBBED AND GLOWED...

NOW! IT'S WORKING... **NOW!**





CONSIDER YOURSELF PART OF THE EXPERIMENT, OTTO... HIS FIRST VICTIM! **TEAR HIM LIMB FROM LIMB! DON'T HESITATE!**



NO! NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GO BACK!

AAAAARGHHH!



YOU NEVER UNDERSTOOD, DOCTOR... THIS MAN WAS HUNG FOR **GRAVE-ROBBING!**

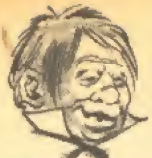
THE VILLAGERS THOUGHT **HE** STOLE THE BODIES **I** DUG FOR **YOU!** THEY KILLED HIM... AN INNOCENT MAN!



AN INNOCENT MEDICAL STUDENT WHO WAS... **MY BROTHER!**

LOOKS LIKE THE DOC GOT A BIG **SHOCK** OUT OF HIS OWN CREATION... PROBABLY THE NEWS JUST **CRUSHED** HIM! WELL, BEFORE OTTO AND HIS BROTHER LUMBER OUT OF THE OBSERVATORY, WHY DON'T YOU LUMBER ON TO MY NEXT **FEAR FABLE?**





NOW FOR ANOTHER NERVE-NUMBER... A STARTLING STUNNER OF A STORY, GUARANTEED TO HELP THE HORROR HABIT! THIS ONE WILL CHILL THE SPINE, CURL THE HAIR, AND REALLY GET...

UNDER THE

SKIN!!

NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!

NOOOOOOOOO



EEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GREAT!

TERRIFIC!



COLOSSAL!

JOE Orlando



The scene of horror ended suddenly in the white brilliance of a motion picture screen... The sound of film clicking on a take-up reel was soon drowned out by enthusiastic murmuring...

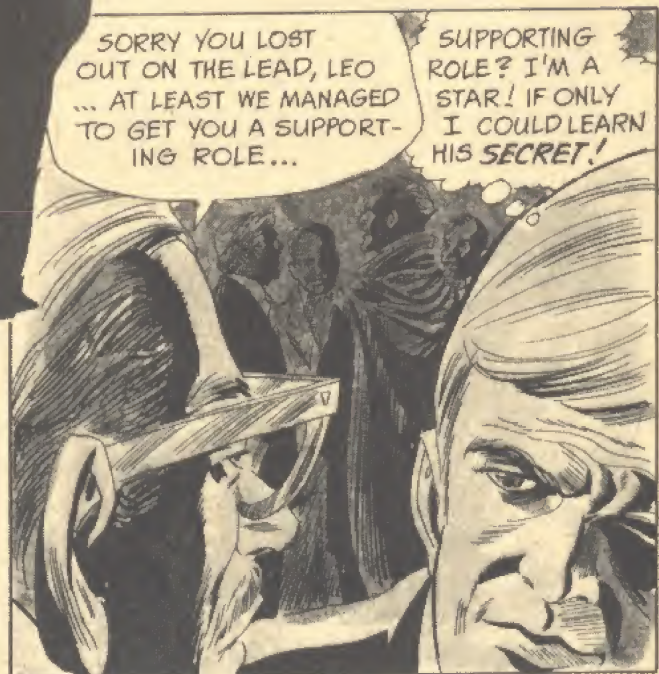
ERIC, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! THESE RUSHES LOOK MARVELOUS! ESPECIALLY YOUR MAKE-UP... FANTASTIC!

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME! I'VE TWICE THE ACTING EXPERIENCE OF STARVOS!



"THE MAN OF A MILLION MONSTERS"! HOW DO YOU DO IT, ERIC? WHERE DO YOU COME UP WITH SUCH GREAT MAKE-UP FOR ALL YOUR ROLES?

I'VE BEEN KNOCKED OUT OF THE HORROR BUSINESS SINCE STARVOS APPEARED! HIS MAKE-UP GETS HIM ALL THE TOP ROLES!



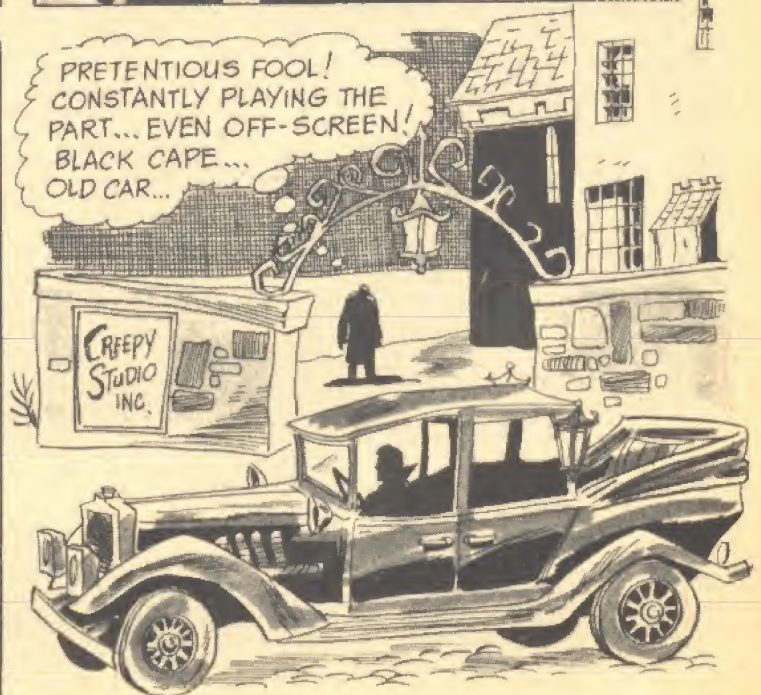
SORRY YOU LOST OUT ON THE LEAD, LEO ... AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO GET YOU A SUPPORTING ROLE...

SUPPORTING ROLE? I'M A STAR! IF ONLY I COULD LEARN HIS SECRET!



STARVOS! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME! ONE PROFESSIONAL TO ANOTHER... HOW DO YOU GET THOSE EFFECTS?

TELL? AND HAVE MY CAREER NOSEDIVE LIKE YOURS, ERNST? MY MAKE-UP SECRETS WILL REMAIN MY OWN!



PRETENTIOUS FOOL! CONSTANTLY PLAYING THE PART... EVEN OFF-SCREEN! BLACK CAPE... OLD CAR...



Eric Starvos's
make-up secrets ob-
sessed Leo Ernst... He
could not get it out
of his mind... He
HAD to know...

EVEN LIVES IN THIS
OLD GOTHIC WRECK
... ALONE! NO FAMILY
OR SERVANTS... NO
LIGHTS EXCEPT IN
THE ATTIC WINDOW
... HE MUST BE
THERE!

WITH STRENGTH, AGILITY, BORN OUT OF HIS OBSESSION,
ERNST SCALED HIS WAY TO A VIEW INTO THE LIGHTED
WINDOW...



I WAS RIGHT!
HE'S INSIDE...

CREATING!

BLAST HIM! HE'S DONE
IT AGAIN! THIS IS EVEN
MORE TERRIFYING THAN
IN THIS AFTERNOON'S
RUSHES... HOW?!



HE'S WELL SETUP
TO EXPERIMENT AND
-- WHAT'S THIS?
HE KEEPS A
NOTEBOOK!



IT MUST ALL BE IN THERE!
SKETCHES... FORMULAS
... IDEAS... IF I COULD
GET MY HANDS ON
THAT...





WITH DEADLY CALMNESS, ERNST MADE HIS WAY TO THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE AND KNOCKED ...LOUD AND DEMANDING...

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS, ERNST? I DON'T LIKE MY PRIVACY MEDDLED WITH!

STARVOS, PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO TALK WITH ME ... PLEASE!



EVEN AS THE GAUNT MAN RELUCTANTLY LED HIM INSIDE, ERNST KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO...

NOT WHEN I CAN TAKE THEM!

THE BODY OF THE HORROR STAR HAD HARDLY HIT THE FLOOR BEFORE ERNST HAD RUSHED TO THE ATTIC ROOM AND FLIPPED THROUGH THE NOTEBOOK...

VERY WELL... BUT MAKE IT QUICK! AND WHAT I'VE SAID ABOUT MY MAKE-UP SECRETS STILL GOES!

WHY, MY DEAR STARVOS... I WOULDN'T DREAM OF ASKING FOR THEM...

IT'S ALL HERE! EVERYTHING! THERE'LL BE SOME SURPRISES AT THE STUDIO TOMORROW...



SHOOTING TIME CAME AND WENT ON THE SET THE NEXT MORNING... THE STAR HAD MADE NO APPEARANCE... EVERYONE FUMED AND WAITED, UNTIL...

HORRIBLE!
LAST NIGHT... ERIC STARVOS AND HIS WHOLE HOUSE WENT UP IN FLAMES! HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!



IN AN INDUSTRY WHERE TIME IS MONEY, THE MOURNING PERIOD FOR ERIC STARVOS WAS SHORT, BUT CONCERN ABOUT DOING WITHOUT HIS TALENT WAS LONG...

WE'LL HAVE TO SCRAP THE WHOLE PICTURE! NO ONE CAN MATCH HIS MAKE-UP!

DON'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT!



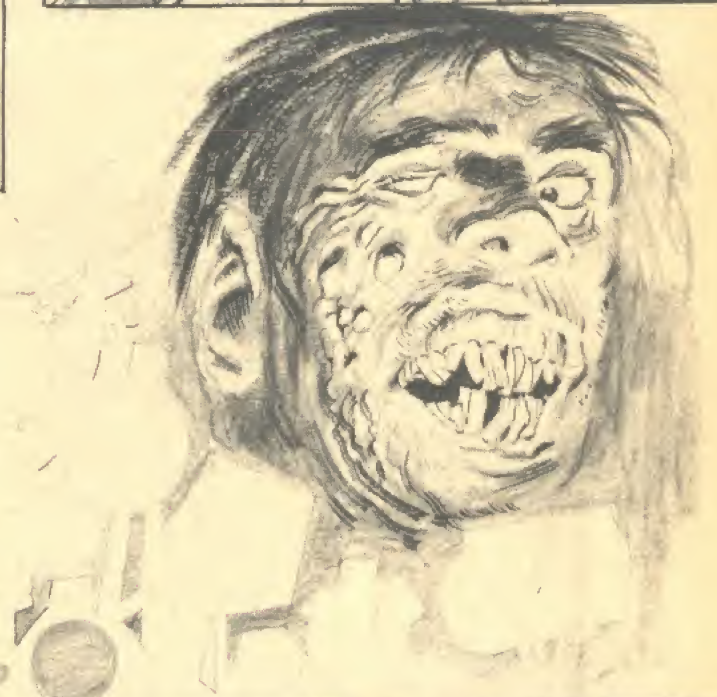
SOME TIME LATER, LEO ERNST REAPPEARED... HE HAD FOLLOWED STARVOS'S NOTEBOOK TO THE LETTER.

WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?...



LEO, ARE YOU NUTS? NOBODY BUT STARVOS COULD COME UP WITH THE KIND OF STUFF HE DID...

HE LET ME IN ON SOME OF HIS SECRETS ... YOU'LL SEE!



EVERYONE TAKE THEIR PLACES! WE'VE GOT A MOVIE AFTER ALL!



THE DAY WENT QUICKLY AND EASILY FOR ERNST... STARVOS'S MAKE-UP FELT COMFORTABLE... HELD UP WELL...

PRINT IT! BEAUTIFUL, LEO BABY! YOU'LL BE A STAR ALL OVER AGAIN AFTER THIS ONE!



AMID VOICES OF CONGRATULATIONS, LEO WENT TO THE DRESSING ROOM EAGER TO RID HIMSELF OF THE MAKE-UP AND REAPPEAR TO HIS NEW ADMIRERS AS LEO ERNST, STAR!

I DID IT! EVERYONE LOVED MY PERFORMANCE! THANKS TO ERIC'S MAKE-UP...



HEY? WHAT IS THIS? THE STUFF ISN'T COMING OFF!

NOTHING HAD ANY EFFECT... ERIC STARVOS'S CREATION STAYED COMPLETELY IN PLACE.. ERNST FELT A GROWING PANIC...

NOTHING HAPPENED... NOTHING WORKED! IT WAS DRIVING HIM CRAZY... HIS MOVEMENTS BECAME WILD AND FRENZIED!

IT'S GOT TO COME OFF! WHAT'S WRONG! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IT?

GOT TO GET IT OFF! RII! TEAR! ANYTHING! WHY WON'T IT COME OFF!



HIS VOICE ROSE TO A WHINING SCREAM... BECAME A SOBBING PLEA... OUTSIDE PEOPLE BEGAN TO NOTICE...

**IT WON'T COME OFF!
I CAN'T GET IT OFF!!**

LEO! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THERE? LEO?!



STARVOS DID THIS! HE WANTED IT TO HAPPEN! GOT TO GET IT OFF!

LEO? WHAT'S GOING ON IN HE---



OH...

LORD!

DO SOMETHING! GET A DOCTOR ...GET A STRAIT-JACKET... ANYTHING! QUICK! HE'S...

GOT TO GET IT OFF! GOT TO...



THE TWO MEN STARED IN REVULSION AT THE RAW-FACED THING BEFORE THEM... ITS BLOODSTAINED HANDS STILL PITIFULLY TRYING TO CLAW AT THE MAKE-UP LONG SINCE GONE!


...RIPPED ALL THE SKIN FROM HIS FACE!

**IT WON'T COME OFF!
IT WON'T COME OFF!!**



HMMH? DID STARYOS'S MAKE UP REALLY STAY ON OR LEO IMAGINE THAT IT DID? EITHER WAY, POOR LEO CERTAINLY LOST FACE ON THE DEAL, BUT, LET'S FACE IT, HE HAD IT COMING TO HIM! NOW SEE IF YOU CAN FACE WHAT'S COMING NEXT TO YOU!





ARE YOU **FRACTURED FRAMERS** STILL HOPING TO HANG
SOMETHING **HORRORIFFIC**? ANOTHER **MACABRE MASTERPIECE**
AWAITS BELOW, AS YOU BROWSE THROUGH...

FEARIE'S MONSTER GALLERY!



NO. 2-THE VAMPIRE!

RISING AT SUNDOWN, FROM ITS COFFIN STREWN WITH NATIVE SOIL, THE VAMPIRE, ABLE TO TAKE HUMAN, BAT, OR MIST-LIKE FORM, GOES FORTH ON ITS GHASTLY QUEST FOR HUMAN BLOOD! THOSE WHO DIE FROM ITS BITE IN TURN BECOME MEMBERS OF THIS HORRIBLE CULT OF THE UNDEAD! HOLY OBJECTS AND GARLIC WREATHS MAY BE USED TO WARD OFF VAMPIRES, BUT THE MOST POPULAR METHOD FOR KILLING THEM IS A WOODEN STAKE DRIVEN THROUGH THEIR HEART!

3:00 A.M.

THE RELENTLESS OCEAN SURF POUNDS A TATOO AGAINST THE CLIFFS BELOW. AS A GROUP OF LAUGHING, CHATTERING GUESTS DEPART HAPPILY FROM THE LARGE ULTRA-MODERN STRUCTURE SPRAWLING ATOP THE ROCK-FACED PINNACLES... THEIR HIGH PRAISE AND GAY COMMENTS RIPPLING THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR ... FOR A PARTY HAS ENDED, HERE ... BUT, IT'S REALLY ONLY THE BEGINNING OF MY TALE ABOUT THE MACABRE MASTERWORK I CALL ...

THE

MONUMENT



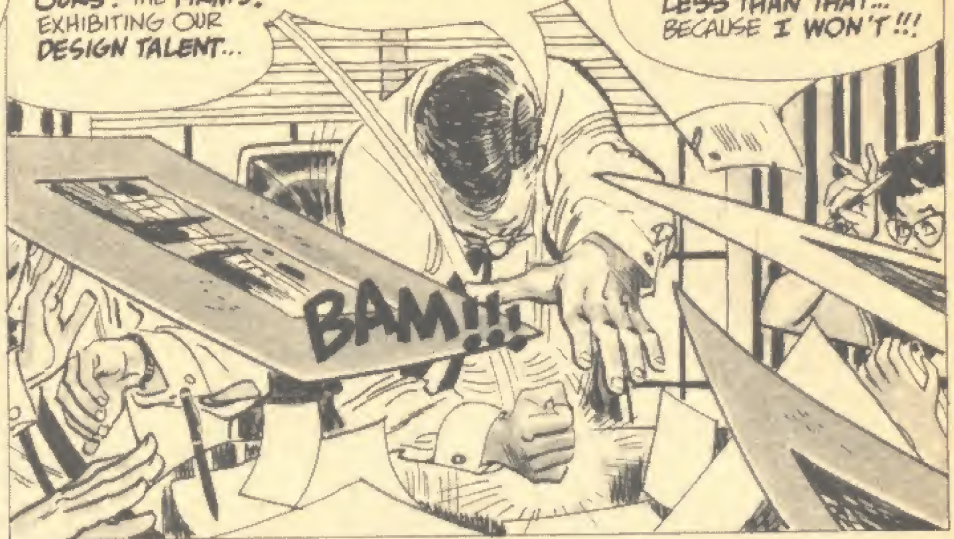
THAT'S **PRECISELY** WHY WE'RE LOSING BUSINESS!! OUR 'BEST' JUST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH ANYMORE! WE CAN'T SEEM TO COME UP WITH ANYTHING NEW... DIFFERENT !!!

BUT THIS PLAN OF YOURS, EVAN... HOW DO YOU JUSTIFY WASTING OUR DWINDLING CAPITAL BY BUILDING A PRIVATE HOME FOR YOU ???

CAN'T YOU GET IT THROUGH YOUR HEADS ??? IT'LL BE A **SHOWPLACE!** OURS! THE FIRM'S! EXHIBITING OUR DESIGN TALENT...

A HUNK OF ARCHITECTURE SO GREAT THAT OUR FIRM'S REPUTATION WILL BE **REMADE BY IT!!...**

SO, KEEP LOOKING... FOR THE NEW, THE **BOLD, DARING. BRILLIANT!** AND DON'T SETTLE FOR LESS THAN THAT... BECAUSE I WON'T!!!



THERE WAS NO EASY SOLUTION... SLATER KEPT ON WITH HIS OWN DESPERATE SEARCH... ANYWHERE... AND EVERYWHERE...

WHAT'S THIS ??? WHO DO THESE BELONG TO ???

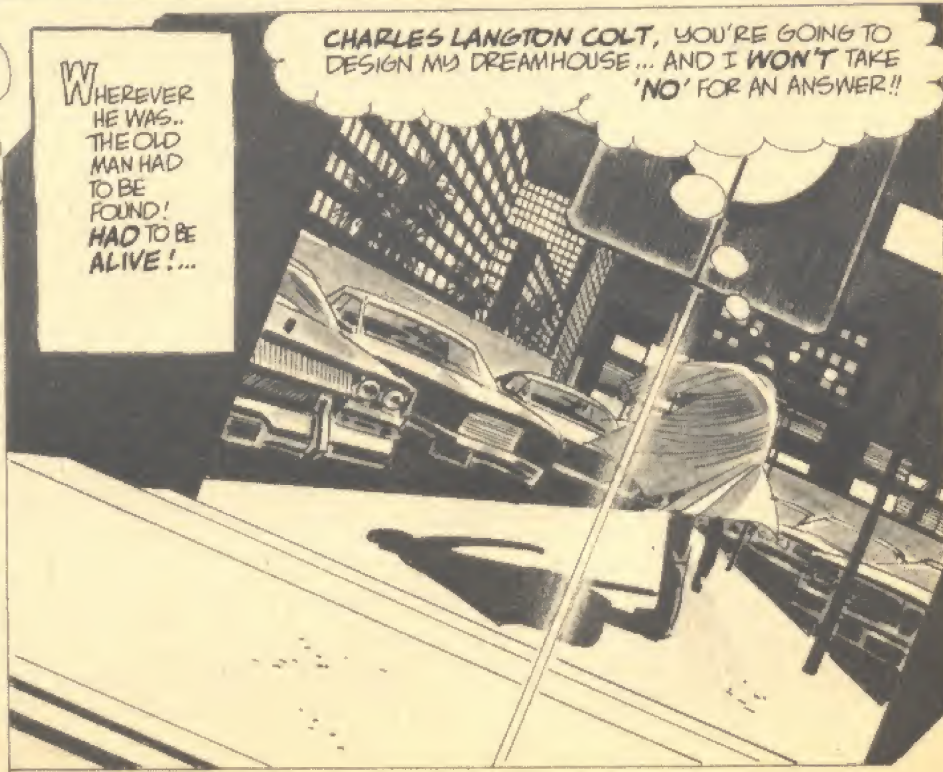
ROGER'S BEEN CLEANING OUT THE OLD PLAN FILES AND STORAGE BINS, EVAN! SOME OF THAT STUFF'S BEEN AROUND FOR... FIFTEEN... TWENTY YEARS ...!



UNBELIEVABLE !! EXACTLY THE TREATMENT..THE FLAIR..I WANT! CHARLES LANGTON COLT!... I- I REMEMBER NOW... MANY YEARS AGO... AN OLD CODGER WITH FAR-OUT IDEAS ... AND NOBODY WOULD USE HIM!

WHEREVER HE WAS... THE OLD MAN HAD TO BE FOUND! HAD TO BE ALIVE!...

CHARLES LANGTON COLT, YOU'RE GOING TO DESIGN MY DREAMHOUSE ... AND I WON'T TAKE 'NO' FOR AN ANSWER!!





SLATER'S MIND WORKED QUICKLY... HE HAD TO HAVE COLT'S WORK!

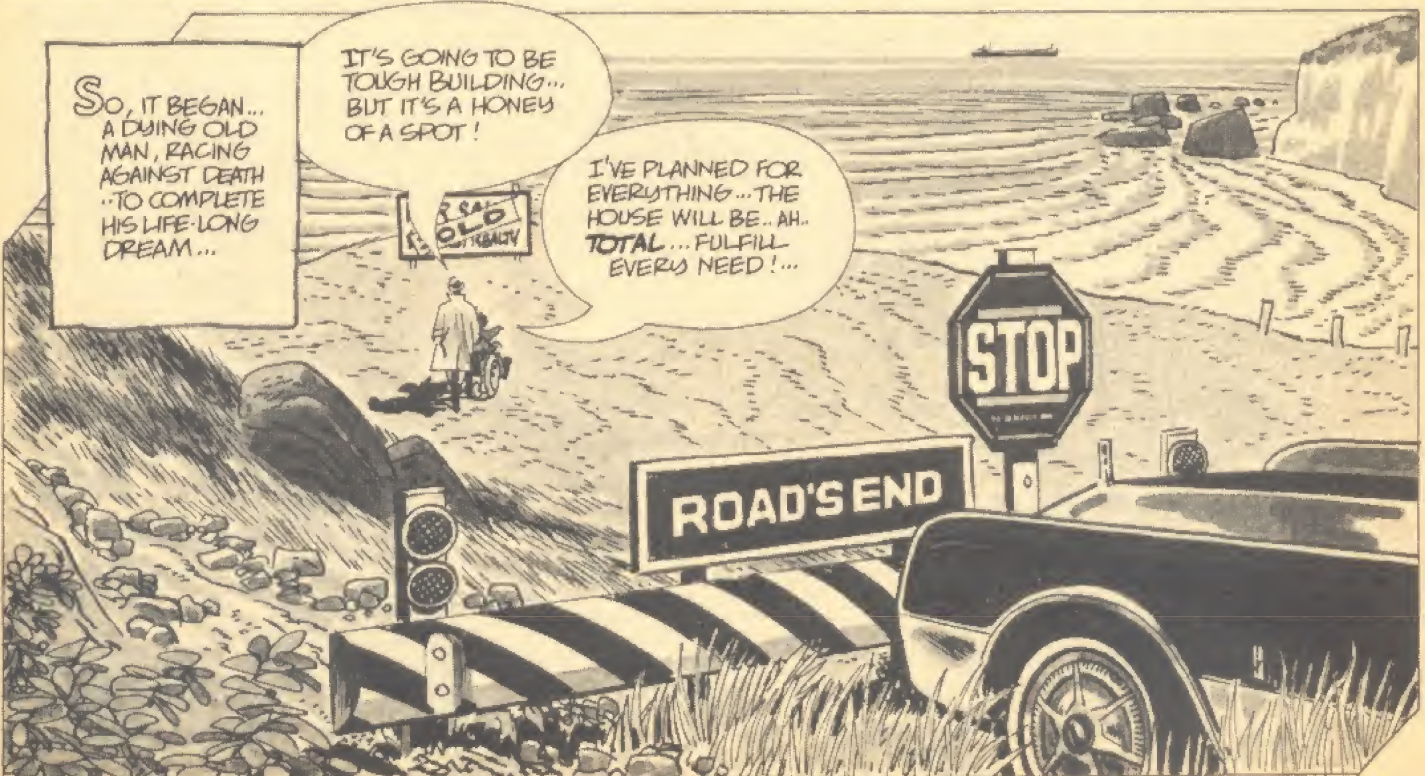
THEN LET IT BE **YOURS!** MY FIRM WILL PUT UP THE MONEY... BUILD IT JUST THE WAY YOU WANT!! TO SUIT **YOUR** NEEDS! A **MONUMENT** TO YOUR **GENIUS** !!!

...MONUMENT?...



SURE! IT'LL BECOME AN ARCHITECTURAL SHRINE! THE HOME OF **CHARLES LANGTON COLT** ...

I'M OLD, SLATER... MY HEALTH FAILING RAPIDLY... BUT SINCE THIS LENDS ITSELF TO A PROJECT I'VE LONG HAD IN MIND... **I'LL DO IT !!!**

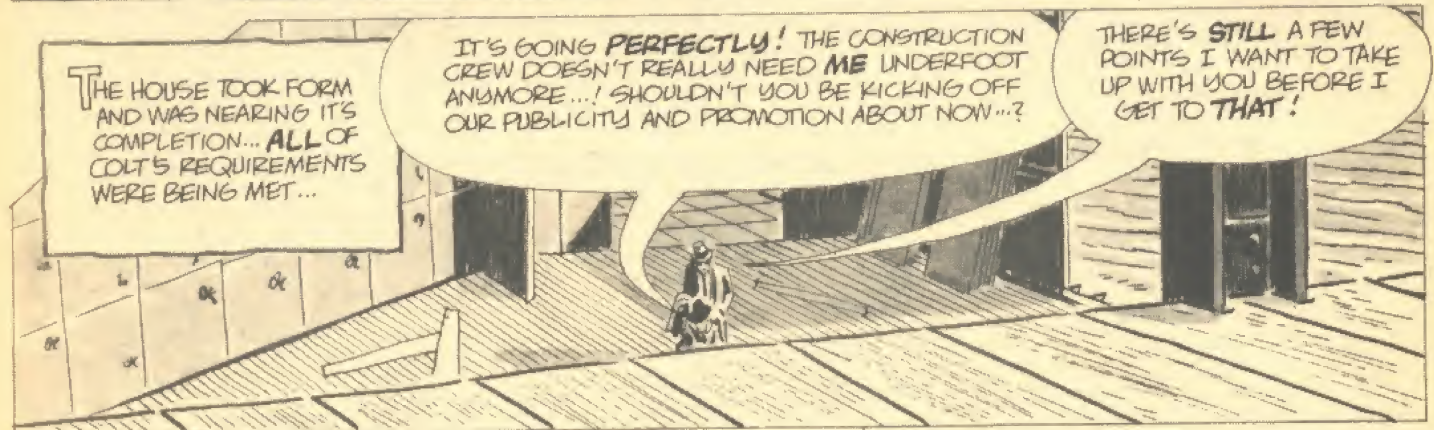




SLATER PUSHED...
PUSHED AS HE'D
NEVER PUSHED
BEFORE... TO WIND
UP THIS EXCITING
PROJECT...

HAVE YOU SEEN **EVERYTHING**
THE PLANS CALL FOR? I'VE BEEN
IN CONSTRUCTION FOR THIRTY
YEARS, BUT I'VE **NEVER...**

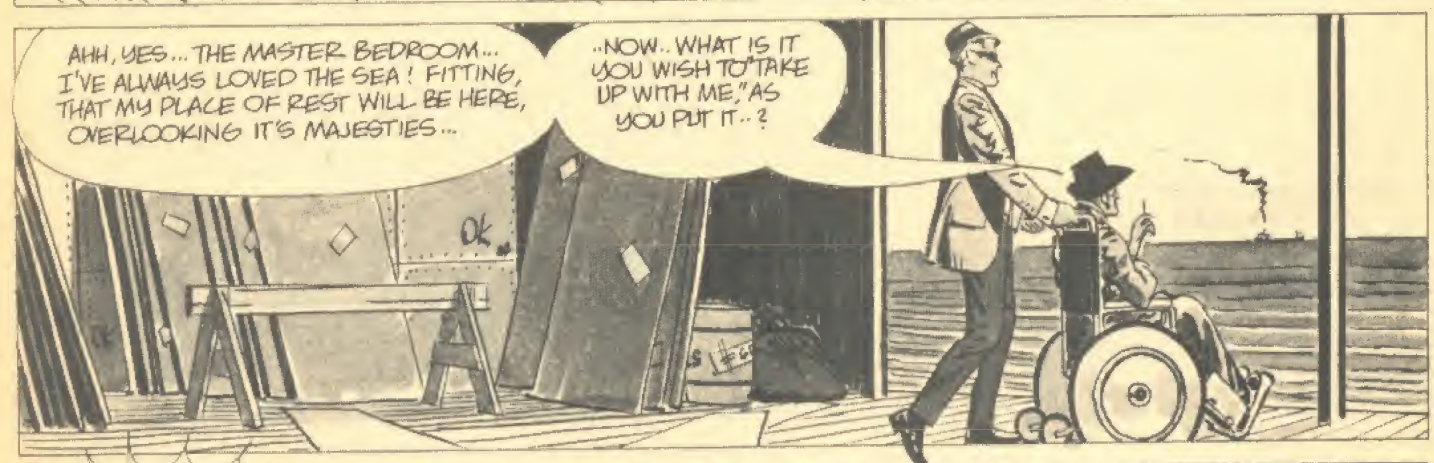
**JUST DO IT!.. DON'T
QUESTION GENIUS!!!**



THE HOUSE TOOK FORM
AND WAS NEARING ITS
COMPLETION... **ALL** OF
COLT'S REQUIREMENTS
WERE BEING MET...

IT'S GOING **PERFECTLY!** THE CONSTRUCTION
CREW DOESN'T REALLY NEED **ME** UNDERFOOT
ANYMORE...! SHOULDN'T YOU BE KICKING OFF
OUR PUBLICITY AND PROMOTION ABOUT NOW...?

THERE'S **STILL** A FEW
POINTS I WANT TO TAKE
UP WITH YOU BEFORE I
GET TO **THAT!**



AHH, YES... THE MASTER BEDROOM...
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED THE SEA! FITTING,
THAT MY PLACE OF REST WILL BE HERE,
OVERLOOKING ITS MAJESTIES...

..NOW.. WHAT IS IT
YOU WISH TO TAKE
UP WITH ME," AS
YOU PUT IT...?



JUST.. THIS !!!

YAAAAA

THE TRAGIC ACCIDENT WAS NOT GIVEN WIDE-SPREAD PUBLICITY... PROMOTION WAS QUITE VOLUMINOUS, HOWEVER, ON EVAN SLATER AND HIS NEW "DREAM HOUSE"!
BY THE TIME OF HIS HOUSE WARMING GALA, NO ONE COULD EVEN REMEMBER, IN PASSING, THE NAME **CHARLES LANGTON COLT**...

EVERY NOTABLE IN THE WORLD OF ARCHITECTURE IS HERE TONIGHT —!

AFTER TONIGHT, THERE'S ONLY **ONE** NOTABLE IN THE DESIGN WORLD... **EVAN SLATER !!!**

FANTASTIC WORK, THIS!

MAVELOUS!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS DARING...!

THE GALA ENDED ALMOST TOO SOON FOR ONE VERY ELATED MR. SLATER...

WHAT A BRAWL! THE FIRM'LL BE **SWAMPED** WITH COMMISSIONS FROM NOW ON... **THEY LOVED THE HOUSE... !!!**

... AND WHY NOT? COLT THOUGHT OF **EVERYTHING!** AUTOMATIC LIGHTS, DOORS, CLIMATE CONTROLS... **THE HOUSE OF THE FUTURE !!!**

BEDROOM DOORS HISSED SHUT BEHIND HIM WITH A CLICK!

SOUNDPROOF BEDROOM... OCEAN VIEW... **CHARLES LANGTON COLT** DIDN'T OMIT A THING !...

... **GREAT NIGHT!** I'VE EARNED A LONG REST!...

SLATER'S HEAD HAD BARELY TOUCHED THE PILLOW WHEN A WHIR OF SOLENOID ACTIVATED CONTROLS WAS HEARD--AND...

WHAT...?!

CLICK! SSSSSSSS
CHARLES LANGTON COLT SPEAKING--THIS IS A RECORDING!...

WALL PANELS OPENED BEHIND SLATER... ODD, ALMOST SINISTER MACHINERY, NOW SET INTO MOTION, WAS REVEALED...

HELP! SOMEBODY HELP GET ME LOOSE!

CLICK! ... IT IS PROGRAMMED FOR NON-STOP RE-PLAYING UNTIL I AM FOUND, AND THIS RECORDER IS SHUT OFF!...



FROM EACH SIDE OF THE BED, TWO MECHANICAL "ARMS" CAME INTO VIEW... MOVING UP, AND THEN TOWARDS, SLATER'S CAPTIVE FORM...

...THE COMPLETION OF THIS HOUSE MARKS THE CULMINATION OF ALL MY DREAMS... I'VE NO DESIRE TO OUTLIVE IT... AND, THUS...

YE GODS! COLT BUILT IN HIS OWN EMBALMING MACHINE!!!



JUST INSIDE EACH ELBOW, SLATER FELT THE SUDDEN, SHARP PROBE OF NEEDLES!

...THE CHARLES LANGTON COLT HOUSE STANDS AS A MONUMENT TO MY CREATIVE TALENTS! I CAN THINK OF NO MORE FITTING STRUCTURE TO HOUSE MY REMAINS-- AND SERVE AS MY TOMB... CLICK! SSSSSSSS...



EVAN SLATER FELL BACK, HELPLESSLY, AS HIS LIFE'S BLOOD DRAINED SLOWLY FROM HIS BODY...

THE ROOM SPUN WILDLY ABOUT HIM, AS HIS FAST-DIMINISHING CONSCIOUSNESS ABSORBED COLT'S LAST WORDS...

CLICK! SSSSSS... MY TOMB... MY TOMB... MY TOMB... MY TOMB...

SHHH PUM
SHHH PUM
SHHH PUM

BUILDING COLT'S HOUSE WAS A BIG DRAIN ON EVAN SLATER, TO BE SURE... BUT HE'S GOT AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF TIME TO REST UP!

NOW, IF YOU'RE TOO SHOOK UP TO REST, TAKE A LOOK AT THE NEXT LI'L CHILLER I'VE CONSTRUCTED FOR YOU!



END

PROLOGUE: THE TWO DOCTORS STARED CALMLY AS THE PATIENT RAVED AND STRUGGLED UNDER THE GRIP OF HIS GUARD... THEY WERE USED TO SHOUTING AND SCREAMING, CRYING AND LAUGHING... IT WAS TO BE EXPECTED... IT WAS THAT KIND OF PLACE... IT WAS AN... **INSANE ASYLUM!**



NO WATER! KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME! I'VE WARNED YOU! WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN?!

CRASH



HE HASN'T RESPONDED TO ANY KIND OF TREATMENT... COMPLETELY HOSTILE AND AGGRESSIVE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO TRY...

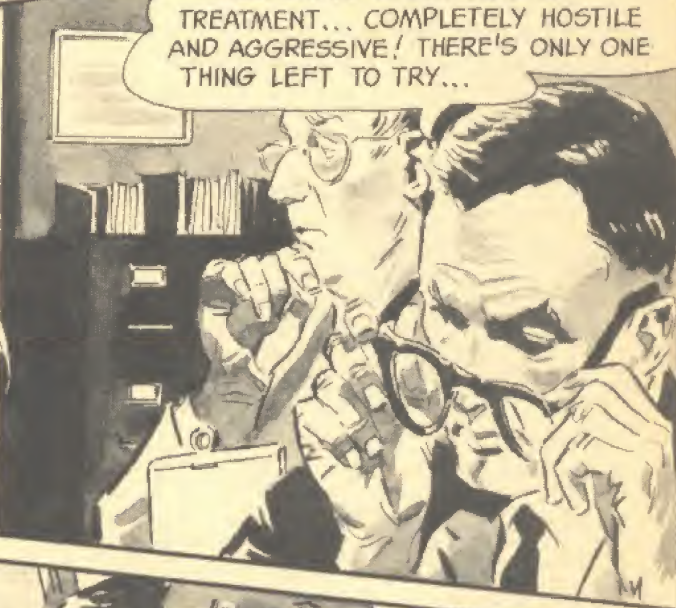
I'M NOT INSANE! IT'S ALL TRUE! WHY DON'T YOU LISTEN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!




DON'T DO THIS! IT'S THE OLD MAN'S FAULT! HE GOT MY BROTHER AND ME INTO IT! HE DID IT... THE OLD MAN!



SHOCK THERAPY





NOW THAT OUR *PULSATING PROLOGUE* IS OVER, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THE SHOUTING IS ALL ABOUT... **BERT CAINE** IS GOING TO TELL YOU OF THE *HORRIFIC HAPPENINGS* ON THE OCEAN FLOOR THAT DROVE HIM INTO THE BOOBY HATCH AND LEFT HIM WITH A BAD CASE OF...

FULL FATHOM FRIGHT

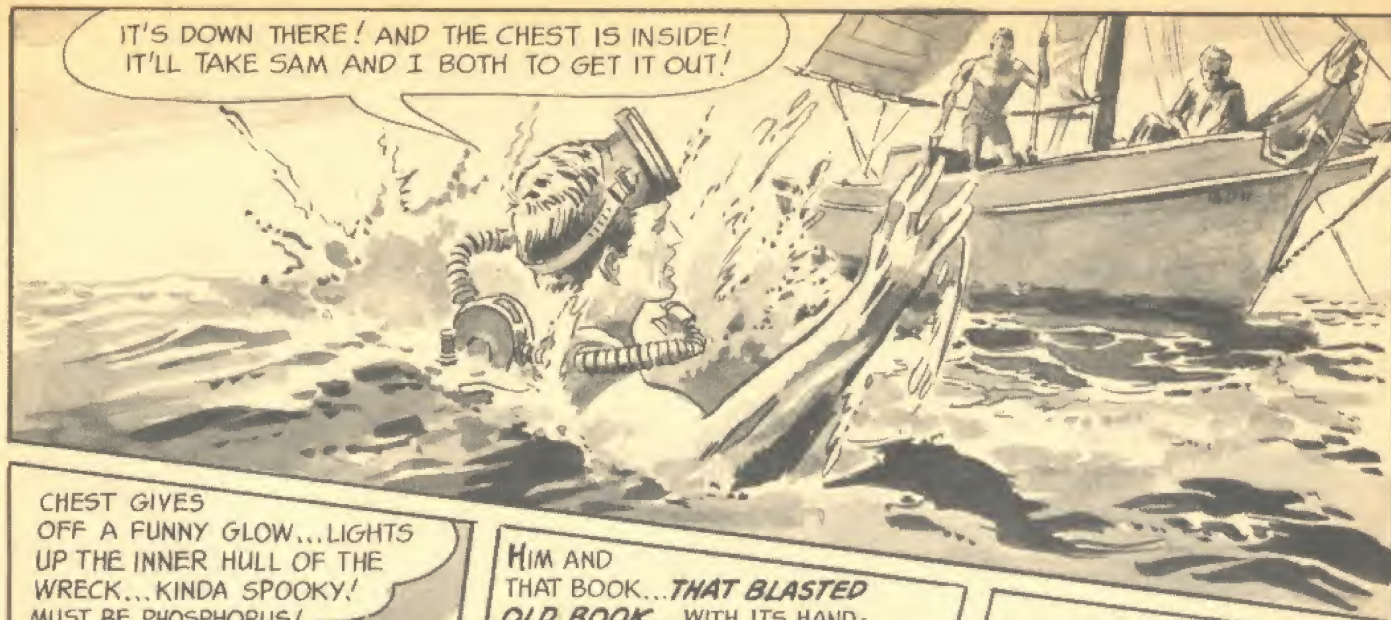
SAM AND
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET THE
OLD MAN CHARTER OUR BOAT OR OUR
SERVICES... WE COULD HAVE GONE ON BEING
BEACH BUMS, SCRAPING OUT A LIVING... BUT WE
DIDN'T! WE WERE TOO EAGER... AND **GREEDY!**

THE OLD MAN WASN'T
NUTS! IT'S DOWN HERE
... JUST LIKE
HE SAID!



Gene
Colan

IT'S DOWN THERE! AND THE CHEST IS INSIDE!
IT'LL TAKE SAM AND I BOTH TO GET IT OUT!



CHEST GIVES
OFF A FUNNY GLOW...LIGHTS
UP THE INNER HULL OF THE
WRECK...KINDA SPOOKY!
MUST BE PHOSPHORUS!



HIM AND
THAT BOOK...*THAT BLASTED
OLD BOOK*...WITH ITS HAND-
SCRAWLED PAGES...ANCIENT AND EVIL...

JUST AS THE BOOK
SAID! YOU
MUST BRING
IT UP
IMMEDIATELY!

MUST BE
SOMETHIN'
PRETTY VALUABLE
IN THAT CHEST...
MAYBE TREASURE,
HUH?



VALUABLE?
BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!
DON'T TRY TO OPEN IT DOWN
THERE... JUST BRING IT UP
TO *ME!* I'VE WAITED YEARS FOR
THIS... IT'S GOING TO BE
MINE! TO DO WITH AS I
WANT...*MINE!* AFTER CEN-
TURIES BELOW...



GUESS THAT
TREASURE WON'T
BE HIS AFTER
ALL...



HEY! NOW WE CAN GET
A LOOK AT THE BOOK...
SEE HOW HE KNEW ABOUT
ALL THIS!

WITH THAT
TREASURE
CHEST WAITIN'
BELOW?
COME ON!

IF ONLY I'D LOOKED AT THE
BOOK **THEN!** INSTEAD OF
AFTERWARD WHEN IT WAS
TOO LATE!

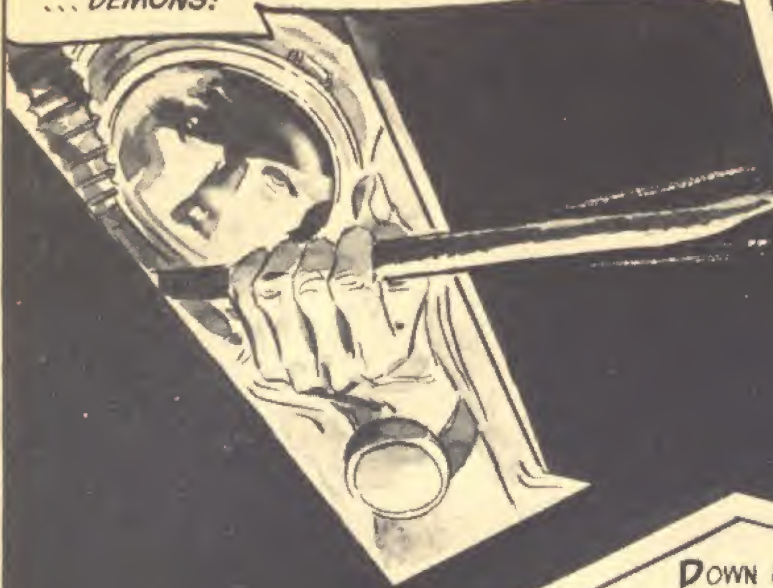
ALL WE COULD THINK
OF WAS GOLD AND
JEWELS WAITING FOR
US IN THE ROTTING
HULL OF THAT SHIP...
WAITING IN THAT STRANGE
GLOWING CHEST...

SAM WAS MORE
ANXIOUS THAN
I WAS...
WHEN HE SAW
THE LIGHT
COMING FROM
WITHIN THE
HULL, HE
PUSHED ON
AHEAD...

HE COULDN'T WAIT...
BEFORE I COULD
CATCH UP, SAM WAS
PRYING AT THE LID
TO THE CHEST...

POOR SAM! HE NEVER GOT TO SEE THE BOOK... NEVER GOT TO KNOW ABOUT THE SHIP AND ITS ORIGINAL PASSENGERS... A WEIRD CULT DRIVEN OUT OF ENGLAND... DRIVEN OUT FOR WORSHIPPING ... **DEMONS!**

THE OLD MAN HAD KNOWN! FOUND THE BOOK AND BELIEVED... WANTED TO REKINDLE THE CULT'S POWER... TO BRING BACK WHAT HAD BEEN SHUT IN THE CHEST FOR THE CENTURIES SINCE THE SHIP WAS SUNK!



DOWN DEEP UNDERWATER THEY CALL IT THE SILENT WORLD... BUT WHEN SAM

OPENED THE CHEST, I HEARD A SOUND... A LOUD HORRIBLE SOUND!



THE T-THING TORE INTO SAM AND CAME RUSHING FORWARD TOWARD ME...SOMEHOW MY PETRIFIED FINGERS FOUND THE TRIGGER TO THE SPEAR GUN...



THE WATER BOILED WITH THE CREATURE'S THRASHINGS AS THE SPEAR WENT HOME, THEN TURNED INTO AN INKY BLACK CLOUD... AND OUT OF IT SWIRLED WHAT WAS LEFT OF MY BROTHER!



SOMEHOW I MADE IT TO OUR BOAT... BUT AS I PULLED SAM ABOARD...

SAM! WHAT THE --

I CLUTCHED ONTO SAM AND SHOT FOR THE SURFACE, NEVER ONCE LOOKING BACK TO THE DEPTHS BELOW WHERE I KNEW THAT CENTURIES OLD HORROR WAS STILL LOOSE AND RAMPANT!



OH, MY GOD!



LIKE A WEREWOLF OR VAMPIRE, THE BITE OF THE DEMON HAD BEEN INFECTIOUS... TRANSFORMING SAM! BUT BEING A CREATURE OF THE DEEP, ONE OTHER ELEMENT WAS NECESSARY FOR THE CHANGE... WATER!



COULD I BECOME ONE TOO? THE THING THAT HAD ONCE BEEN MY BROTHER WAS DRAGGING ME NEAR THE SIDE OF THE BOAT TOWARD THE WATER WHEN MY HAND GRASPED COLD STEEL...

IT WAS MY LAST DESPERATE CHANCE! I JERKED THE SPEAR FROM THE OLD MAN'S BODY AND PLUNGED IT INTO THE CREATURE!



WOUNDED AND BLEEDING, I GRASPED THE OLD MAN'S BOOK, THAT VOLUME OF THE CULT HANDED DOWN FOR GENERATIONS, LOOKING FOR ANSWERS... ANSWERS I NOW KNOW ALL TOO WELL!

I WAS STILL READING THE BOOK WHEN THAT AWESOME THING FROM BELOW STRUCK WITH FULL FURY!



EPILOGUE: THE PATIENT'S SCREAMING STILL ECHOED IN THE CORRIDORS AS THE DOCTORS CHATTED IN THEIR OFFICE...

COAST GUARD FOUND HIM ATOP A LARGE PIECE OF WRECKAGE... REMARKABLY ENOUGH, HE'D MANAGED TO KEEP DRY...

BUT NOT THIS BOOK! MOST OF THE INK'S BEEN WASHED AWAY...

THE BOOK WAS HARMLESS! GUILT OVER KILLING THE OLD MAN MADE BERT'S MIND CREATE THE DEMON, DROVE HIM TO KILL SAM... IT HAPPENED IN THE **WATER**, HENCE HIS NEUROTIC FEAR WATER WILL TRANSFORM HIM... **IT'S CLASSIC!**

I KNOW... YET I WORRY ABOUT SHOCK THERAPY...

NO NEED TO... IT'S JUST THE STANDARD TREATMENT!

THAT'S WHY I'M UNEASY... THE TREATMENT INCLUDES ELECTRO-THERAPY PLUS--

--B- BATHS IN HOT AND COLD **WATER!!**

AWWROWRRR

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE THE DOCS PRESCRIBED THE WRONG TREATMENT! AND THEY THINK THEIR PATIENTS ARE NUTS... ONCE BERT JOINS THEM, THEY'LL PROBABLY **SEA** THEIR MISTAKE! MEANTIME, THERE'S **OCEANS** OF TERROR BUBBLING UP IN MY NEXT ISSUE!





WE HAVE JUST BEGUN TO FRIGHT!



FOR THOSE WHO
MISSED OUR
OPENING ROUND,
SEND IN THE
COUPON BELOW
FOR OUR
COLLECTOR'S
EDITION OF

EERIE

YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS
THE BITE BY BITE
EXCITEMENT OF ALL
OUR FUTURE ISSUES,
AND YOU WON'T IF YOU
CLIP OUT THE OTHER
COUPON FOR A SIX-ISSUE
SUBSCRIPTION!



GET COLLECTOR'S EDITION WITH THIS COUPON

EERIE MAGAZINE Subscription Dept. E-3 All Copies Mailed
1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila., Pa. 19138 in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose 50¢ for the COLLECTOR'S EDITION of the all-new
EERIE MAGAZINE. That screaming sound will be me shouting
for joy when the Postman delivers it! And don't forget to
mail it in a sturdy envelope for safe, clean delivery!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE.....ZIPCODE.....

GET 6 ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION WITH THIS COUPON

EERIE MAGAZINE Subscription Dept. E-3 All Copies Mailed
1426 E. Washington Lan, Phila., Pa. 19138 in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose two slimy green old dollars for the next 6 GIGANTIC
hot-off-the-presses issues of the New EERIE MAGAZINE. That
screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOY when the Post-
man delivers my latest issue!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE.....ZIPCODE.....

DRAW ANY PERSON in ONE MINUTE

**NO TALENT!
NO LESSONS!**

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—Like An Artist ... Even If You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Also Excellent For All Types of Drawings!

- HUMAN FIGURES
- COPY FASHION DESIGNS—ALL OTHER DESIGNS, DECORATIONS
- OUTDOOR SCENES—LANDSCAPES, BUILDINGS
- PETS
- STILL LIFE—VASES, BOWLS OF FRUIT, FLOWERS, LAMPS, FURNITURE, ALL OBJECTS
- PERSONAL GREETING CARDS and many other uses
- COPY PHOTOS, OTHER PICTURES COMICS, MAPS, BLUEPRINTS

REDUCE and ENLARGE DRAWINGS

"MAGIC ART REPRODUCER"

Yes, anyone can draw or sketch or paint anything now ... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how hopeless you think you are! You can have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

Just mail coupon today. Send only \$1.98 with order, plus 25c postage. 10-Day Trial must satisfy or money will be refunded.

only \$1.98

Plus 25c Postage

FREE! VALUABLE ART BOOK FREE! REVEALS TRICKS OF ARTISTS

ORDER TODAY and receive absolutely free a copy of "Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade." Send \$1.98, plus 25c for postage and handling. You'll be glad you did. Fill in and mail coupon for prompt delivery.

MAIL FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

Captain Co., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

PLEASE RUSH my amazing MAGIC ART REPRODUCER. I enclose \$1.98, plus 25c for postage & handling.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP CODE NO.

HIDES IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND!

WORLD'S SMALLEST POCKET RADIO

Matchbox Size — 2 1/4 x 3 1/8"

Now at sensational bargain price—famous midjet micro radio—only 2 1/4 x 3 1/8 inches—less than 2 ounces! Yet it brings in delightful musical broadcasts, sports programs, radio dramas, comedies, national and local news. It may not receive every single station on broadcast band, but this tiny midjet operates for years without tubes or batteries ... without plug in ... without internal parts to wear or burn out ever! Keeps on working when many a costly radio goes dead because of faulty tubes, worn out batteries, or power failure. How does it do it?

USES STATION'S OWN POWER

Actually pulls in stations with a tiny GERMANIUM DIODE that's smaller than a dime! Uses the radio station's own power! Has private earphone speaker. You can listen even in bed without disturbing others. Sent complete—fully wired and assembled. We also include a clip-on ground and easy instructions. Deluxa jewel tone case. Nothing else to buy. Ready to operate INSTANTLY. Amazing value at a low \$1.98, plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



\$1.98
only

AMAZING!

SECRET "SPY-SCOPE!" Only You Know It's a Combination TELESCOPE and MICROSCOPE!

PEOPLE WILL THINK you just have a fountain pen in your breast pocket. But it's really a secret "SPY-SCOPE" ... the amazing miniature TELESCOPE and MICROSCOPE. See far off objects real close, by just holding it to your eye and focusing. Bring in anything sharp and clear. Then turn it down and use it as a microscope. See veins in leaves, specimens, insects, slides ... just about anything. Your SPY-SCOPE gives you double use, double value, at a low \$1.25, plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

MINIATURE SPY CAMERA



FITS IN PALM OF HAND—YET TAKES 10 PICTURES WITH 1 ROLL OF FILM!

This tiny SPY CAMERA is only 2 inches long but will take clear, sharp 2 1/2" x 2 1/2" pictures that can be blown up to snapshot size. Camera has fixed-focus lens and quality two-speed shutter. Uses low cost film (10 pictures to a roll). Complete with pigskin case and 6 rolls of film that will give you 60 pictures! Comes, case & film—all for only \$2.00 plus 25c for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B-3 Box 6573 Philadelphia 38, Pa.

HOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN

PRINTING PRESS only \$4.95

• NOT A TOY! REALLY PRINTS!
• PRESS, TYPE, PAPER, INK IN SET!
• Print CARDS, SIGNS, POSTERS, etc.
WOULDN'T IT BE NICE to print postcards, club news, announcements, etc.—ON YOUR OWN PRINTING PRESS! You can now do it with the amazing ROTARY PRINTING PRESS. This is a precision instrument; comes complete with large and small letters and numbers; ink, rollers, paper, printer's forms, etc. Have fun and maybe profit too, with your own printing press. Start printing minutes after you open the carton. Easy instructions included. Send \$4.95, plus 25c for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



GUESS WHAT UNCLE CREEPY'S GOT FOR YOU! You've asked for it, you've begged for it, and even threatened for it! Now I'm giving it to you! **THE CREEPY FAN CLUB!** Just send in the coupon and one slimey green dollar for a lifetime membership in the world's most fiendish fan club! Your friendly neighborhood ghostman will rush you, an **OFFICIAL CREEPY PIN**, a pocket-size **MEMBERSHIP CARD** with your own individual club number, and an 8x10 **FULL-COLOR**, suitable for framing, **PORTRAIT OF UNCLE CREEPY** (see below) magnificently rendered by **FRENZIED FRANK FRAZETTA!** In future issues this will become the fan club page—where Uncle Creepy will print club news, stories, and drawings done **BY YOU**, the members! Join now, have a low membership number, and first crack at having your story or drawing printed!



CREEPY FAN CLUB • 1426 E. Washington Lane • Phila. Pa. 19138

Here's my dollar for a lifetime membership in the most ghoulishly gear fan club going, which entitles me to a club pin, membership card, and full-color portrait of my favorite fiend, UNCLE CREEPY!

NAME

ADDRESS

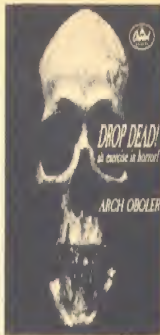
CITY STATE ZIP

BORIS KARLOFF, FRANKENSTEIN HIMSELF TELLS YOU: "TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION"



Only as Karloff can tell it... "THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW" and "RIP VAN WINKLE". A brand new record by the master story-teller of horror and mystery. In all the frightening powers of his voice with the chilling background of special sound effects, you live the great classic horror tales of the headless horseman. The hoofbeats of the horse, the howling of the wind as it whips the robe around a rider without a head. The night lives with terror and you sit in your room and hear the sounds and maybe if you look out your window, you'll catch a fast look at the night rider who roams the countryside. Only \$1.98.

DROP DEAD



On any Wednesday night in the late 1930's and early 1940's, when radio was king, all the lights would be on in my house and the radio was tuned to a network radio program called "LIGHTS OUT," directed by Arch Oboler, whose special talent scared the wits out of all America with this famous blood-chilling radio series. Here is a sampler of this pioneer of horror and suspense that has never been matched. Only \$5.98

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. E-3
Box 6573 Philadelphia 38, Pa.

FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK IN YOUR OWN HOME!



50 MINUTES OF SHEER TERROR—BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE EDITORS OF FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE! YOU ARE DR. FRANKENSTEIN—for only you can bring his horrible creation back to life... in your own home... through the magic of this real-as-death high fidelity recording! And more! You will not only 'enjoy' the company of the mad doctor's fiendish creation—you will also bring Count Dracula back to life! You will hear this human vampire. You will almost feel him as he reaches out for you. But don't wait. This is a collector's item, available in limited edition. Order Today! Only \$1.98.

WAR OF THE WORLDS



An LP recording of the original Famous Orson Welles broadcast. Intended as a Halloween prank, this broadcast caused mass hysteria throughout New York and New Jersey. People abandoned their homes and fled—all roads were jammed, and never before had people in all walks of life become so suddenly disturbed as they did on this night. The original broadcast took place on the evening of October 30, 1938. A great, rare collector's item! Only \$5.98.

CAPTAIN CO., Dept. E-3
Box 6573 Philadelphia 38, Pa.



A grim, ghostly, spine-chilling, nerve-racking tale of horror that will fill you with lingering FRIGHT, written by the old master of thriller-chillers—Edgar Allan Poe. You will remember "THE HOUSE OF USHER" this most famous tale with shuddering fear every time you're alone in a dark house or on a deserted street! A sinister narration by Richard Taylor. ONLY \$1.98.



Brand New—Created Just for You—the Most Amazing Half Hour on Record as FORREST J. ACKERMAN himself time-travels to the 21st Century to bring back Music for Robots. FJA talks to YOU for 18 minutes in a thrilling narration about R.U.R., Tobor, Gort, Robby... the automations of Jules Verne, Edgar Allan Poe, Isaac Asimov, Leonardo da Vinci... the metallic Frankenstein... Hear weird vibrational multi-tonic effects, electronic melodies created for the ears of androids! ONLY \$1.98.



CLASSIC TALES OF TERROR to make you shiver in your boots. Be prepared for screaming suspense and macabre action when you listen to these spine-tingling, chilling narrations penned by the master of the macabre Edgar Allan Poe. MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and THE PREMATURE BURIAL, are among these best and most terrifying tales. Only \$1.98.

NOW YOU CAN HEAR YOUR FAVORITE MONSTERS!

Sound Track Album of Great Horror Movies— Original Music & Sound Effects (L P—33 1/3 RPM)



Features themes & sound effects from the following motion pictures: HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN • HORROR OF DRACULA • SON OF DRACULA • CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON • REVENGE OF THE CREATURE • THIS ISLAND EARTH • THE MOLE PEOPLE • THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US • THE DEADLY MANTIS • IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE • TARANTULA • THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN • only \$3.98.



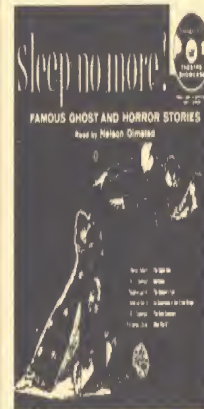
NIGHTMARE, ANYONE? You've heard of records in a humorous vein—well this one can only be called HORROR IN A JUGULAR VEIN. A frightening narration from the stories of the old master of horror himself—Edgar Allan Poe. THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM is tough enough on your nerves, but wait until you hear THE TELL-TALE HEART—one of Poe's best and most terrorizing stories. Long Play Album. Only \$1.98.



HORROR—THE SON OF NIGHTMARE; a classic tale of terror spoken in eerie tones with the right kind of background music. The idea of actually hearing this story told in your own home is enough to scare you out of your wits. Put out the lights and have your blood curdled by the tale of THE BLACK CAT, by EDGAR ALLAN POE. Only \$1.98.



Weird music & chilling sound effects created for 12 different frightening scenes. HAUNTED HOUSE—groans, rattles & unknown sounds; SPELLBOUND—supernatural theme music; HEARTBEAT, JUNGLE FEVER, THE LONG WALK and others calculated to SHOCK! Long Play Album. Only \$3.98.



FAMOUS GHOST & HORROR STORIES read by Nelson Olmstead, radio's famous sinister voice. Includes THE SIGNAL MAN by Charles Dickens; THE MUMMY'S FOOT, WHAT WAS IT, THE BODY SNATCHER, OCCURRENCE AT OWL CREEK BRIDGE and others. Only \$4.98.



A wild SPIKE JONES album featuring DRACULA, VAMPIRA & THE MAD DOCTOR, IN TEENAGE BRAIN SURGEON, MONSTER MOVIE BALL, FRANKENSTEIN'S LAMENT, POISON TO POISON, THIS IS YOUR DEATH, MY OLD FLAME, plus others specially recorded to drive you mad with ghastly laughter. Long Play Album. Only \$3.98.

Please rush me the following LONG PLAYING ALBUMS:

- ☐ TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ THE HOUSE OF FRIGHT; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ MUSIC FOR ROBOTS; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ DROP DEAD; \$5.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ WAR OF THE WORLDS; \$5.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ TERROR; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.

- ☐ THEMES FROM HORROR MOVIES; \$3.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ NIGHTMARE; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ HORROR; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ SHOCK; \$3.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ SLEEP NO MORE; \$4.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ SPIKE JONES IN HI-FI; \$3.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.
- ☐ FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK; \$1.98 plus 25c for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY
Dept. E-3 Box 6573
Philadelphia 38, Penna.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____



DRACULA'S DRAGSTER

IMAGINE DRACULA on the drag strip! You can put him there in the way out, ghostly DRACULA DRAGSTER... a horror on wheels, flames shoot from the exhaust... a bat perches on the radiator... eerie decorations adorn the front bumper. Sculptured Dracula steers the Dragster with one hand... holds a magic potion in the other while his red cape flies behind him. It looks as though Dracula is driving a coffin. And why not? That's what it is! You'll enjoy the ride with Dracula, and you can for only 98¢, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. B-3
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

98¢



WOLF MAN'S "WOLF WAGON"

YOU SURE will want this gruesome twosome — lovable WOLF MAN riding his eerie, awesome WOLF WAGON. This is a real Monster Hot Rod... from the tractor wheels in back to the fancy spoke jobs in front. Everyone will steer clear as Wolf Man drives this full-color contraption. Mole-mice are used for decorations; exhaust simulates racing car flame and fury. Ready to roll the moment you get it... and only 98¢, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

98¢

Captain Co., Dept. B-3
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



98¢

MUMMY'S CHARIOT

THEY NEVER DUG UP a mummy like this! How would you like to meet a fearsome mummy driving the craziest hot rod chariot ever made? You can have it yourself to build and enjoy. The bleeding MUMMY sits at back, whipping up a storm of speed and fury. Behind him are two sky-high exhausts shooting real hot red "flames." Big wheels at the rear and eerie wheels at front get the contraption off to a good dying start. Old Khari never had it so good, but YOU will the moment you get your own MUMMY'S CHARIOT. Only 98¢, plus 27¢ postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. B-3
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



FRANKENSTEIN'S FLIVVER

LOOK AT THIS! FRANKENSTEIN himself, riding his own gadget flivver! Cotton smoke pours from colorful engine. Special exhausts pour out red "flame." Fearful skulls decorate the wheels. Frankenstein steers with one monster hand... the other plays with his special "eyeball" yo-yo. Roll out the flivver... watch Frankenstein tool on down the road. Complete kit is yours for only 98¢, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

98¢

Captain Co., Dept. B-3
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

MONSTERS

YOU CAN 'IRON-ON'

THESE BIG 11-INCH monsters will look great when ironed on to your clothing, books, bedspreads, etc. Very large, very colorful... you or Mom can iron them on in seconds. Can be pressed on any cotton, linen or wool fabric.

Your choice of DRACULA, FRANKENSTEIN, CREATURE, PHANTOM, WOLF MAN or MUMMY. Iron them onto T-shirts, shirts, sweat shirts, jeans, jackets, notebooks... you name it and apply it. Any 2 Iron-on Monsters, only \$1.00. Specify which IRON-ON MONSTERS you prefer. Send \$1.00, plus 25¢ postage & handling.

Captain Co.,
Dept. B-3 Box 6573,
Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



WORLD-FAMOUS Magnajector lets you project any picture in this magazine onto your wall or screen... UP TO 4 FEET WIDE! No films or negatives needed. Simply rest the instrument over the magazine or book page, photograph or any other object, and "like magic," the picture is seen BIG & CLEAR on the wall in front of you. See veins in leaves... details of insects... monster faces... photos of you or your friends or family. GIANT SIZE, on the wall. Order your Magnajector today. Loads of fun, and a great help in school work, for art, science, etc. Only \$6.95, plus 70¢ for postage and handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138



\$6.95



CHAMBER OF HORRORS GUILLOTINE

Only
98¢

ALL
PLASTIC
ASSEMBLY
KIT

OVER 10"
HIGH!

HARMLESS
FUN!

Flip a switch and the blade comes down... behold victim... works over and over again.

Victim Loses His Head! Really Works!

A HEAD WILL ROLL just minutes after you assemble this gruesome kit. It's all in fun, and you're the judge, the jury and the executioner. A wonderful kit for do-it-yourself decapitation. And most wonderful of all... the head goes back on, and zip... you lop it off again. Only 98¢, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

WHO ELSE WANTS A LIVE MONKEY

FREE CAGE!
FREE LEASH
& COLLAR!

YOU can be the happiest boy on your block with your own LIVE BABY SQUIRREL MONKEY! Have loads of fun and enjoyment. Train your monkey to do tricks, come to you for food, petting and playing. These delightful monkeys grow to almost 12 inches tall and are golden in color. Slender, short-



haired. Each monkey has a heart-shaped face, appealing eyes and grows a tail almost 14 inches long. No problem caring for or feeding your monkey. It eats lettuce, carrots, fruits, almost anything you eat. Affectionate and lovable, almost a "member of the family" soon after you get your pet. Dress it in cute costumes put on shows; you and your monkey can be real pals. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED! Send \$19.95 in check or money order. Pay delivery man small express charge for safe delivery to you.

Captain Co., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

GIGANTIC 5 FT. BALLOONS



BLOWS UP TO GIANT
5 FEET DIAMETER

AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS remember these huge balloons. Same as used for Weather studies in Air Force. Now you can have the original, brand new MONSTER BALLOON. Special Air Force surplus, released for civilian use. Made of genuine Neoprene Rubber for durability. Resembles a Flying Saucer when blown up. Decorate it by painting on monsters or creatures. Has a hundred uses: for your street, house, backyard, club, school, sports events, local carnival, church affair, parades, etc. Only \$1.20, plus 30¢ postage & handling.

Captain Co., Dept. B-3 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



1963
YEARBOOK



1964
YEARBOOK



1965
YEARBOOK



1966
YEARBOOK



#10 "MENACE" OF
"PSYCHO" BLOCH



#17 THE LONE
STRANGER



#18 MAKE-UP
CONTEST WINNERS



#19 SPECIAL
SUMMER ISSUE

LOOK! NOW THERE ARE
3 PAPERBACKS!

The World's First Monster Film Magazine presents another superb selection in paperback! FAMOUS MONSTERS reprints the best from our first 5 years of publication—available at a bargain price in permanent form! Each paperback is a full 160 pages of rare out-of-print pictures of Boris Karloff, Bela Lugosi, the Chaney Sr. & Jr., Christopher Lee... all your favorites! Don't miss out—hunt the paperback racks till you get your copy, or send away the coupon on the opposite page. All 3 are Collector's Original Editions.



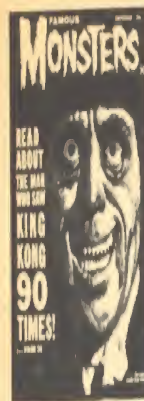
PAPERBACK #1



PAPERBACK #2



PAPERBACK #3



#20 CARRADINE
THE THIN MONSTER



#23
SON OF KONG



#26
OUTER LIMITS



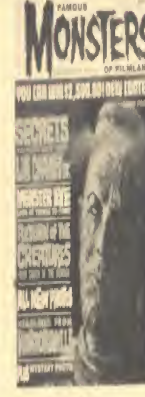
#28 CHANEY
UNMASKED



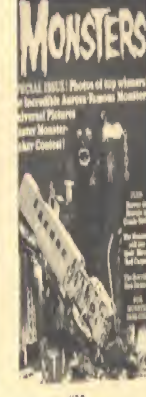
#29
CHRISTOPHER LEE



#30
POWERS OF DRACULA



#31 SPECIAL
CONTEST ISSUE



#32
CONTEST WINNERS



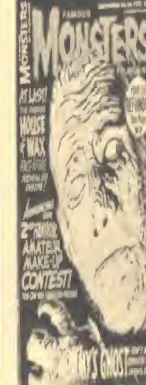
#33
THE NUNCHON



#34
JEKYLL & HYDE



#35 DRACULA
INVADES ENGLAND



#36 THIRD
MAKE-UP CONTEST



#37 20 MILLION
MILES TO EARTH

- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1963 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #17 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1964 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #19 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1965 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #20 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1966 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #23 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #1 (60c) | <input type="checkbox"/> #26 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #2 (60c) | <input type="checkbox"/> #28 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PAPERBACK BOOK #3 (60c) | <input type="checkbox"/> #29 (\$1) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #10 (\$1) | <input type="checkbox"/> #30 (\$1) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #31 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #32 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #33 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #34 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #35 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #36 (60c) |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> #37 (60c) |

FAMOUS MONSTERS BACK ISSUE DEPT. B-3
1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA. 19138

I enclose \$..... for the back issues.
I enclose \$3.00 for a 6-issue subscription.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE

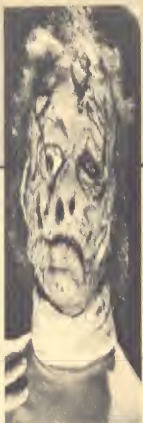
A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF HORROR & MONSTER MOVIES

NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!
SPECIAL TO OUR READERS—\$5.95 EACH COMPLETE EDITIONS 8MM 200FT.



THE MUMMY'S TOMB

DON'T EVER sneak into a Mummy's Tomb. If you do, you may be in for the same revenge as in this movie. A centuries-old mummy starts out to avenge the opening of his crypt in Egypt. How he does his dirty work, and the chills involved, make THE MUMMY'S TOMB a far-from-dreary, excitingly eerie film. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN

A MAD DOCTOR sets out to create the most fearsome monster ever born. He winds up with a TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN combining a boy's body, a monster's mind, a creature's soul. Does the doctor live to regret his fiendish accomplishment? This gruesome movie, a real thriller, gives you the answer. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US

WHICH WAY DID THE CREEPY CREATURE GO? Only you know, as you watch him escape from his loathsome lair. Scientists capture him, but he gets away and leaves everything in ruin as he moves swiftly through the towns. One of the scariest films ever made. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST

AT LAST! AN ATOMIC AGE MONSTER! Trapped in the infernal blast of a plutonium bomb, the man turns to beast. This film shows how a normal man turns beastly, and shows what happens in one special case. Not for the squeaky, or squeamish, this film is sensational. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



THE UNDEAD

CAN THE GRAVE OPEN UP and give forth its ghostly, ghastly secrets. It sure can, and in THE UNDEAD horror screams from the grave. In the dead of night an evil curse starts a chain of events. You'll sit on the edge of your chair as you walk with THE UNDEAD. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



TARANTULA

BE CAREFUL the next time you meet a spider. He may grow bigger than a house if some crazy scientist experimented with him. It happens in TARANTULA. The spider gets bigger and bigger and creeps through the world, hell-bent on destroying it. Does he succeed? You'll find out with the eeriest film ever made, TARANTULA. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.



VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE

DON'T TRY TO MAKE VARAN a pet! From his huge spike tusks to his horrid scales and claws, VARAN tries to destroy the world. How he came up from the world below, and what he tries to do in our world, makes a gruesome thriller you will never forget. 8mm, 200 feet, \$5.95.

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. B-3
Box 6573 Phila. 38, Penna.

ALL FILMS A FULL
200 FEET EDITION

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$5.95 plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked below:

- ☐ THE MUMMY'S TOMB ☐ TARANTULA
☐ WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST ☐ VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE
☐ THE UNDEAD ☐ I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN
☐ THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP CODE



THE WAR OF THE WORLDS

By H. G. WELLS

YEARS BEFORE man's conquest of space, H. G. Wells wrote The War of the Worlds. Early describes the fight between Earth & Mars. Combines astronomy, space ships and gruesome characters descending on England. A classic horror book.



FRANKENSTEIN

By MARY SHELLEY

WHEN ROBERT WALTON starts for the North Pole, he is angry at people for treating him badly. As time goes by he turns himself more and more into a monster. He will get even on society for its handling of him. This is the origin of the entire Frankenstein story, a classic by Mary Shelley. It belongs in your horror library collection.

HORROR BOOK CLASSICS!

EVERY HORROR BOOK COLLECTION should include these 5 classics... sure to be appreciated more and more as years go by. You will treasure always the famous books of H. G. Wells, Oscar Wilde, Robert Louis Stevenson and Mary Shelley. Here, in hand-paperbacks, are 5 books of horror you will read (and reread) many times. And price low, too. Order all five today. Special! All 5 books, only \$1.75, plus 35c for postage & handling. 50c for each book, plus 25c per book for shipping.



DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

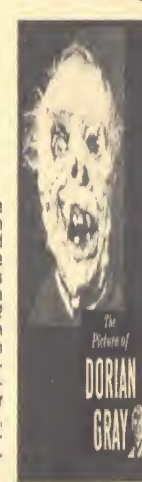
STEVENSON WROTE this famous book while locked in a room right after a horrible nightmare. It reflects the mysterious, peculiar forces that sometimes make a man into a monster. Fans of horror books will relish the original version by Robert Louis Stevenson. Terror, crime, madness and supernatural things all combined in a very famous classic. Now available in paperback.



THE INVISIBLE MAN

By H. G. WELLS

WHO IS THIS invisible Man who walks into an inn in England and throws fear into the hearts of everyone? Is he a spy, a criminal, a mad scientist, or what? Why is he wrapped in gruesome gauze from head to toe? The answers to these questions, in this horror book by H. G. Wells, make it one of the all-time classics of suspense.



PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY

By OSCAR WILDE

CAN IT HAPPEN? Can a "man of crime" stay young and handsome for years, while a portrait of him grows old and hideous? Oscar Wilde said it could. This supernatural classic combines eternal youth, crime and degeneracy and the moral that criminal acts will show up, even in your oil portrait. A weird, unusual book that will live forever as tops in horror and suspense.

MAIL 50c FOR EACH BOOK TO CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B-3 Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

Most Frightening HORROR MOVIE Scene Ever Made! Lon Chaney in "The PHANTOM of the OPERA"



MARY PHILBIN's famous "dungeon unmasking scene." Full of terror and torment. Gruesome and gruesome. Eerie and unearthly. Famous original movie scene, available for first time in 8mm. Add it to your collection. 100 feet scene, \$5.95, (50 feet, \$4.95) Plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

How To Have a SPOOK SHOW In Your Own Home!



WANT To fool and amaze family and friends. This booklet gives full instructions for performing 10 SPOOK TRICKS. Turn the lights low and give a spook show right after the booklet arrives. You will mystify everyone. Send \$1.00, plus 25c postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

Watch the MIRACLE of BIRTH Before Your Very Eyes

NURSE embryos from egg to chick! You can do it with amazing DOVE MIRACLE hatcher. A poultry farm in miniature. Set includes bulb, egg holder, thermometer & full instructions. 8" tall, 7 1/4" wide. Holds proper heat, humidity to hatch chicks, ducks, pheasants, quail, etc. Fascinating and educational. Only \$2.98, plus 25c postage, handling.



CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138



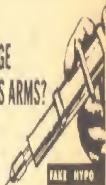
Your Own MYSTERY MAN MASK!

DID YOU GET your Mystery Man Mask yet? Have a great time starting a Mystery Man Club. Mask goes over head; has slit for mouth, holes for eyes. Made of real wool, lined with comfort felt. Elastic headbands; special long collar covers shoulders. Great for meetings, clubs, parties. Keeps face warm in winter. Only \$1.00, plus 25c for postage, handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

MAD DOCTOR HYPODERMIC NEEDLE!

WOMEN FAINT! MEN PASS OUT! CAN YOU TAKE IT WHEN YOU PLUNGE THIS "NEEDLE" INTO YOUR VICTIM'S ARMS?



YOU'RE THE MAD DOCTOR with this amazing duplicate of your physician's real life hypo syringe & needle. Take "blood" tests. Give "shots." Fool everyone. Blunt, harmless needle seems to enter vein but actually rides back into syringe. Tube seems to fill with victim's blood. Red liquid is built in to this safe, funny gadget. Do everything a doctor does... it's all good, keen fun. Order today. Only 1.50 plus 25c for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

PERPETUAL MOTION SOLAR ENGINE—Energy from Light Makes it Work!



HERE IS a mysterious instrument, with flags inside that can turn forever. All by themselves. No electricity, no motor, no batteries. Works the same way sun's energy causes ocean tides. All you need is light from any source to make flags turn. Brighter the light, faster the action. A fascinating, scientific device. Only \$1.75, plus 25c postage, handling.

CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138

MONSTER INSIDE THE BOX!

WHAT'S IN THE MYSTERY BOX? Is it alive? Will it work? Just push the switch and see what happens. Grinding starts, lid slowly opens, a ghastly green head moves up from inside, hesitates, then quickly switches to "off position." —disappears back in box and lid slams shut. "Kills" everyone who sees it. Only \$4.95, plus 25c postage & handling.



CAPTAIN CO., DEPT. B-3 BOX 6573, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19138



NO. 1—COLLECTOR'S EDITION



NO. 2—THE MUNSTERS



NO. 3—THE SHE CREATURE



NO. 4—LETTER TO LEE



NO. 5—KARLOFF'S NEWEST



NO. 6—HOLIDAY ISSUE



NO. 7—FRANKENSTEIN'S SON

GET VALUABLE BACK ISSUES FROM THE NEW WORLD OF MONSTERS!



MONSTER WORLD
BACK ISSUE DEPT. B-3
1426 E. Washington Lane,
Philadelphia, Penna.

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

- ☐ Rush me the #1 COLLECTOR'S EDITION. Enclosed is 75c.
- ☐ Rush me Issue #2 of MONSTER WORLD. Enclosed is 50c.
- ☐ Rush me the Great She Creature Issue #3. Enclosed is 50c.
- ☐ Rush me the Great Chris Lee Issue #4. Enclosed is 50c.
- ☐ Rush me the Great Karloff Issue #5. Enclosed is 50c.
- ☐ Rush me the Great Cool Xmas Issue #6. Enclosed is 50c.
- ☐ Rush me the Great Filmbook Issue #7. Enclosed is 50c.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

6-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION COUPON

MONSTER WORLD
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. B-3
1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE
PHILADELPHIA 38, PENNA.

Your copies will
be mailed in a
solid envelope
for safe, clean
delivery.

Gentlemen:
MONSTER WORLD is just what I've been wait-
ing for! Please send me the next 6 colorful
issues, for the next year, for only \$2.00. (For
postage outside the U.S., add \$1 for each
subscription.)

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

For Postage outside the U.S., U.S. possessions,
Canada, and Pan-American Union—please add
\$1 for each 6-issue order.

Is it true your best girl friend won't
talk to you because you don't get each
issue of MONSTER WORLD?

Instead, just clip & mail this creepy
coupon and have good ole MW regu-
larly delivered to you every other month!
Save time & energy—don't get tired
blood digging yourself out of the grave
every 8 weeks.

Lean back & relax in your favorite
electric chair while we send high-voltage
thrills, chills & laffs thru your veins.
Only MONSTER WORLD & FAMOUS
MONSTERS can offer you such fan-
tastic fright features as Filmbooks,
Terror Talk, It Asked For You, Monster
Comics and a whole graveyard of other
devilish delights. And of course you
already subscribe to FAMOUS MON-
STERS!

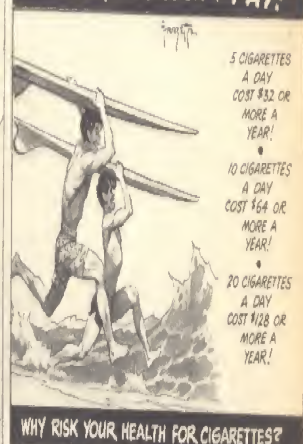
No one in his wrong mind would be
caught alive without a subscription to
MONSTER WORLD—so be the first
corpse in your crypt to find your mailbox
bulging with 400 gem-packed pages' worth
of MONSTER WORLD every year!
All for only \$2.00.

It's more gear than being a zombie!

EASY WAY TO A TUFF SURFBOARD!

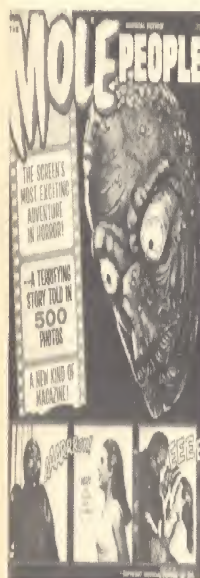


SMOKING DOESN'T PAY!

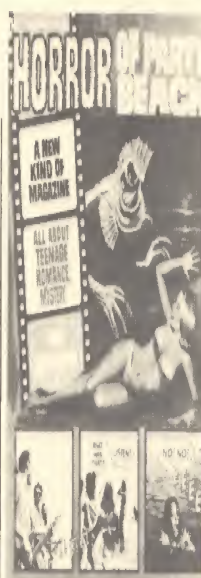


WHY RISK YOUR HEALTH FOR CIGARETTES?

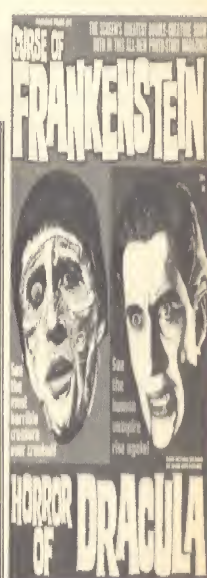
500 HORROR PHOTOS in Each Story—Only 35c Each



EXCITING, COMPLETE FILM STORY! The MOLE PEOPLE! Includes 500 photos! Famous, eerie film, as made by Universal Pictures. Now get the screen's most exciting adventure in MOLE PEOPLE HORROR! Savage civilization of a million years ago, full of blood-lust and eerie agony. FOR THE BIG STORY, with 500 pictures, in HORROR AT PARTY BEACH, only 35c, plus 15c for postage & handling.



SENSATIONAL! HORROR OF PARTY BEACH! Just teen-agers twisting at the beach... and then all terror breaks loose. Horrible sea-monsters crawl from the water. What happens at Party Beach will make your hair stand on end. Mystery, mayhem, nightmare and bedlam. Read the exciting story, plus 500 photos, in HORROR AT PARTY BEACH. Only 35c, plus 15c for postage & handling.



DOUBLE-TRouble in a two-for-the money combination of Frankenstein and the Vampire. Complete individual Monster and Horror stories, plus 500 exciting, gruesome photos. Frightening Frankenstein and Dreaded Dracula... the screen's greatest double-creature show. Now, at last, in one long combination to thrill and chill you. Only 35c, plus 15c for postage & handling.

MAIL 50c FOR EACH BOOK TO CAPTAIN CO., Dept. B 3, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138



GREETINGS, GHOULS! FROM
THE GLINT IN YOUR BEADY
LITTLE EYES I SEE YOU'RE
SET FOR ANOTHER SESSION
OF **MONSTROUS MAYHEM**
WITH OUR USUAL GANG OF
GHOSTS, WEREWOLVES,
VAMPIRES, AND OTHER
CREATURES! ALL IN THIS
FRANTIC ISSUE OF
EERIE!!!

